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REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Conversations on Religion with Lord Byron.
By the late James Kennedy, M.D. 8vo.
pp. 461. London, 1830. Murray.

EVERY work that tends to throw light on Lord Byron's character is of great value; first, for the extreme interest of such a moral study; and secondly, (if it be possible to force on people the conviction drawn from the writer's experience), for placing in the strongest point of view, the folly, not to say cruelty, of harsh judgment, founded half on your own imaginary premises, and half on the mere gossip of the day, which is generally false, and always spiteful—false from its love of the marvellous, and spiteful from that consolation our own faults seem to derive from those of others. Literary fame has always been purchased at a dear price; genius has either had to complain of poverty and neglect, or of envy and misrepresentation—the leaves of the laurel may be given, “but the trail of the serpent is over them all.” And in the present day especially, the successful writer has to suffer under the false verdict of incompetent judges, or the still falser of interested ones; the feelings he avows are denied or misconstrued, those he conceals brought forward for reproach or ridicule; and while we grudge, hesitate, and refute, what that is mentioned as praiseworthy, there is nothing too improbable for belief when it requires blame. Lord Byron's life is perhaps as discouraging a specimen of literary fame as ever gave a warning, and in vain; it began, and it ended, in bitterness. It is curious to observe how little the *Edinburgh Review* has led public opinion in respect to works of imagination: our principal poets have made their way in opposition to the critical judgment which pronounced sentence of death on their efforts; Wordsworth, Montgomery, Coleridge, &c., were alike jeered and run down; but no one now denies their poetical pre-eminence. Keen, lively, logical, French in his philosophy and its brilliancy of expression, Jeffrey had neither feeling nor imagination strongly developed in himself, and was therefore, by nature, incapable of doing justice to these qualities in others; and when his praise was given, it was in a spirit of nationality or private friendship. The effects of sarcasm, bitter, personal, and crushing, beyond what could ever be called for by a slight volume of youthful poems,—for we hold, that the critic will not err too much on the side of mercy, who takes a general tone of kindness and encouragement towards the efforts of the young,—censure so contemptuous, must have cut deep, and left its scar in a mind conscious of its own high powers, such as Byron's certainly was. To his first successful defiance of public opinion, for such it was to him, in the *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*, may, we think, be traced much of his recklessness of it in after life; that to defy was to subdue, became with him a principle. Our limits forbid us from entering into the details of his career; he was the spoilt child of

society, to be afterwards punished for the very faults its indulgence had first sanctioned. Of all sins, vanity is the one which we owe most to others, and which they least forgive: an author is soon flattered into the personification of his own heroes; and it was a mere common love of exciting wonder, that made Lord Byron rather like that the mystery which hung round his creations should identify them with himself. But follies are always more severely visited than faults; and every crime he depicted, every expression of remorse, were soon considered to be his own: he had excited the imagination, and set it in array against himself. Among his many and dark offences, infidelity was most especially set forth for reprobation; and a species of warfare commenced between him and public opinion; and its various methods of expression were all directed to his mortification and annoyance. Much was, doubtless, said and written in the aggravation of the moment, which cooler judgment and less excited feeling would have avoided; and we cannot but think that *Don Juan* (the least defensible of his works) would, if written under less irritating circumstances, have rather avoided than sought occasions of unnecessary offence: if, as he himself asserts, he had a moral end in view, it was at least injudicious to begin by sneers at what was respectable to all, and still more, sacred to so many of his readers. But let us first observe what the spirit of opposition effects in only the daily relations of quiet and domestic life, and thence allow for its effects in the exciting field of literature. And we do not think it taking too favourable a side, when we say that Lord Byron was originally a fine and noble nature: loving excellence more from impulse than judgment, variable in his opinions, from their being founded on impressions too keen and too impetuous to be lasting, he seems to have been generous, though hasty, and kind in feeling, though bad in temper. *His temper was certainly bad*—a key, we think, to much of his character, though too simple for general use; for who is not provoked to find that the meaning of a riddle is a very obvious one?

These *Conversations* shew Lord Byron in a very favourable point of view, giving his time, his thoughts, his fortune, in the hope of benefiting a cause he held to be both honourable and useful—beloved by his dependants, and facilitating, as much as lay in his power, the moral and religious instruction of those within his influence. Dr. Kennedy seems to have been a most well-meaning man—zealous, we must say, with little encouragement; for out of the five he begins with attempting to convert, not one of his efforts proved successful. We shall endeavour to extract those passages which throw the most light on Lord Byron's own opinions: they were elicited in the following manner:—

Dr. Kennedy says: “Before Byron came to Cephalonia, four officers had agreed to enter on the investigation of the doctrines of Christi-

anity; Byron heard of it, and wished to be present. I had seven or eight meetings at which he was not present; and I had seven or eight meetings with Byron alone.”

Indecision, rather than unbelief, is represented as the prevailing feature of his mind: witness a passage in one of Count Gamba's letters.

“In my opinion, the sentiments of his lordship on religion were not fixed, that is, he was not held more to one religious and Christian sect than another; but his profound sentiments were religious, and he professed a deep respect for the doctrines of Jesus Christ, as the source of virtue and felicity. With respect to the recondite mysteries of faith, his mind was involved in doubts, which, however, he had a desire to dissipate as troublesome, and on this account he never shunned conversations on this subject, as you well know. I have had occasion to observe him often in those situations in which the most involuntary and most sincere sentiments of the mind are unfolded,—in serious danger of the stormy sea, or otherwise—in the contemplation of a fine and tranquil night of summer—and in the midst of a solitude—and I have observed his emotions and his thoughts to be deeply tinged with religion. The first time that I had a conversation with him on this subject was at Ravenna, my native country, about four years ago, while we were riding on horseback in an extensive, solitary wood of pines. The scene invited to religious meditation. It was a fine day in spring. ‘How,’ he said, ‘raising our eyes to heaven, or directing them to the earth, can we doubt of the existence of God?—or how, turning them to what is within us, can we doubt that there is something within us more noble and more durable than the clay of which we are formed? Those who do not hear, or are unwilling to listen to those feelings, must necessarily be of a vile nature.’”

Again, he observes: “Prayer does not consist in the act of kneeling, nor in repeating certain words in a solemn manner. Devotion is the affection of the heart, and this I feel; for when I view the wonders of creation, I bow to the Majesty of heaven; and when I feel the enjoyments of life, health, and happiness, I feel grateful to God for having bestowed these upon me.”

The following dialogue is interesting, though it has only reference to his private feelings:—

“I have had letters from England,” said Lord B., “which mention that Ada has been unwell,—she is now better. Her complaint was a determination of blood to the head: what is the cause of it at her age?” “This depends on various causes, and I could not pretend to judge what the cause is in her case, unless I saw her.” “Do you,” asked he, “think that such a complaint is habitual?” “No, it is not necessarily so,” I replied. “It is curious,” he answered, “that it is a complaint to which I myself am subject.” “I could easily suppose so,” I said, “from your mode of life, and habits of study,—irregular, but intense; and I think I could have inferred so from the state of your

eyes. Your right eye appears inflamed.' 'That is from having read a good deal of late; but it will easily be removed, when I remove the cause. Ada,' he continued, 'is, I understand, very fond of reading. She lies on the sofa great part of the day reading, and displays, perhaps, a premature strength of mind, and quickness of understanding.' 'I hope,' I rejoined, 'that her inclination for acquiring knowledge will not be pushed too far, to the injury of her health, or even to the exhaustion of her intellectual powers, as is too often done by foolish and fond parents.' 'I hope not,' said Lord B.; 'and I am sure that I can rely on Lady B.'s judgment and discretion.' 'Do you know, my lord,' I said, 'that I hope ere long to see the day when your lordship will again be united to Lady B., and enjoy all the happiness of domestic life, instead of following your present wandering and unsettled state, so unsuitable to one of your rank and station.' 'What makes you think so? Have you had any private information?' asked Lord B. 'No,' I replied; 'I judge from circumstances, which I will mention, if they are not likely to offend your lordship.' 'By all means, tell me what they are,' 'I judge from the style in which you spoke of Lady B., when we were talking of whom we would save, at a former conversation, that your affection for her is not extinguished by absence, nor by all that has happened; that, in fact, she is not indifferent to you.' 'If I said any thing disrespectful of Lady B., I am very much to blame. Lady B. deserves every respect from me, and certainly nothing could give me greater pleasure than a reconciliation.' 'With such sentiments, how is it possible that a separation has taken place, or how is it that a reunion cannot be effected? Under such circumstances, neither you nor she can be happy; and the cause must be singular which two persons of such rank and understanding cannot find out and remove.' 'I do not, indeed, know the cause of separation,' said Lord B. 'I know that many falsehoods have been spread abroad—such as my bringing actresses to my house—but they were all false. Lady B. left me without explaining the cause. I sent Hobhouse to her, who almost went on his knees, but in vain; and at length I wished to institute an action against her, that it might be seen what were her motives.'"

An anecdote here shows how painful were his feelings on the subject of his daughter. "One day Colonel D. rode out with Lord Byron, when an infant, from fright, fell: Lord B. got off his horse with great anxiety, and, raising it, took it to his arms: it was a soldier's child. He said, in a hurried manner, 'I cannot bear to look at an English child; I am so reminded of my own, whom I have not seen for a long time.'"

Our next quotation depicts strongly the change from twenty to forty; but it is a change for the worse, when we learn to ridicule our own enthusiasm.

"You must have been highly gratified by the classical remains, and the classical recollections of Ithaca during your visit there," said Colonel D. "You quite mistake me," said Lord B.: "I have no poetical humbug about me; I am too old for that. Ideas of that sort are confined to rhyme. The people at home have very absurd notions of the Greeks, as if they were the Greeks of Homer's time. I have travelled through the country, and know the contrary. I have tried to remove these notions." He said he would do every thing for them, but would take no command. He added, "a Turk's word could always be depended on, but not a Greek's, if his interest were in ques-

tion." Speaking of his intention to go to Constantinople to redeem some Greek captives which he promised to their families when he came from Genoa, Colonel D. dissuaded him from it on account of the danger. "Oh, the worst would be," he said, "they will put me in the Seven Towers, from which I do not think Strangford would release me: besides he is a poet, and two of a trade, you know—" Speaking of Moore, he said: "He is, like all the fraternity, at present employed in writing heroic and patriotic songs in favour of the Spaniards or Greeks; the last work he has dedicated to himself." He said he would give his travels in the Morea to the world; but laughing, added, it would depend on the reception he met with, whether they should be written in the Child Harold or the Don Juan style. When any one spoke finely, he used to say, "That will do very well for rhyme." Whether Homer lived or not, he said he did not know; "but we poets must swear by him." One night he was out at a gentleman's house; the weather was very hot, and he said when he went on board, that he would bathe. Some one expressed surprise that he should bathe at so late an hour. "Oh," said T. (a gentleman who from too great vivacity of imagination and thoughtlessness, exaggerated a little), "we were two hours in the water late last night." "Yes," said Lord B. emphatically, "by Shrewsbury clock." Dr., when on board one evening, was narrating to his lordship some wonderful act of legerdemain which he witnessed at Paris: Lord B. smiled. "You look incredulous, my lord," said the doctor. "No, not all," replied Lord B.; "where is T.? I dare say he saw the same thing."

"When they were disputing about the motto for the Greek telegraph (the first having given offence to many), Lord B. insisted that the old one should not be retained. Count G. entered one day, and said, 'Pray, my lord, what motto shall we have?' Lord B. pettishly replied, 'Foolishness to the Greeks.'"

"Colonel D. took up a book, which was the *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*. 'You need not look at this,' said D.; 'it is your own.' This book did me a great deal of harm," replied his lordship; "I lost a great number of friends who have never forgiven me." "It is the best you ever wrote," "Why," said Lord B., "I published a few silly songs, written when I was young; and when the reviewers treated me so severely, I wished to shew them that I would not put up with their insolence so tamely as they expected. But one thing I regret very much in this book, is what I wrote of Lord Carlisle. I am sorry for it." Colonel D. mentioned the *Quarterly Review* on his *Cain*. "Oh, you should read the *Edinburgh Quarterly*—this gives it much sharper; for though on my own side, it is always hardest against me." One day, when talking of one of his aunts whom the colonel knew, he said, "We have been an unfortunate family; none of us have come to any good." The colonel said, "He hoped to see him a Methodist yet, though he regretted that in the interval much time was lost, as his lordship should now be writing some beautiful hymns." "When I do become one," he replied, "I shall not be a lukewarm Christian."

Speaking of Shelley, he mentioned that "he was cool in his manner; yet impassioned, animated, and eloquent, in his conversation. I was much amused with him and another gentleman" (he mentioned the name, but I forget it); "one was a Platonist, the other was not; and, after long arguments, they converted each other."

We have not entered into the detail of the purely religious conversations: Lord Byron's objections seem to have been much founded on matters of feeling; as, for example, where he says—"one of the greatest difficulties which he had met with, and which he could not overcome, was the existence of so much pure and unmixed evil in the world as he had witnessed; and which he could not reconcile to the idea of a benevolent Creator. He added, that wherever he had been, he had found vice and misery predominant; and that real happiness and virtue were rarely, if ever, to be seen. He had made it, he said, his business to converse with, and inquire into, the history of many wretched and deformed creatures with whom he had met; and he generally found their history a record of unvarying misery from their very birth. 'How had these offended their Creator, to be thus subjected to misery? and why do they live and die in this wretched state, most of them without the Gospel being preached to them, and apart from the happiness which it is said to produce? And of what use are they in this world? Many are constantly suffering under bodily evils and pains; many are suffering from the constant pressure of poverty; many are doomed to incessant toil and labour, immersed in ignorance and superstition, and neither having time nor capacity to read the Bible, even if it were presented to them.'"

We leave these pages, observing that there is matter for the most serious meditation in their contents; and only pronounce judgment on the opinions they controvert, and the extraordinary individual they bring forward, in the beautiful lines of Southey:

"Oh, what are we,
That we should sit in judgment man on man?
And what were we, frail creatures as we are,
If the All-merciful should mete to us
With the same rigorous measure wherewithal
Similer to sinner metes?"

Songs of the Affections; with other Poems. By Felicia Hemans. 12mo. pp. 259. Edinburgh, 1830, Blackwood: London, Cadell.

ALREADY familiar to many a lip, and treasured in many a memory, these poems do not require the critical notice looked for on a first introduction: long the favourite pages of annuals, magazines, &c., we have only to rejoice that a more durable and compact form is given to them. Language the most polished, versification only another word for harmony, associations with the beautiful, affection tender rather than passionate, a fondness for linking the lovely in nature with some moral or sad feature in nature, historic associations, records of human feeling scattered through the pages of the traveller set in exquisite verse,—these are the characteristics of this little volume—can we give it higher praise?

We dare say the following poems are known to many of our readers, yet we cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of quoting them.

"The Chamois Hunter's Love.

Thy heart is in the upper world, where fleet the chamois bounds,
Thy heart is where the mountain-fir shakes to the torrent-
And where the snow-peaks gleam like stars, through the stillness of the air,
And where the lawine's peal is heard—Hunter! thy heart is there!

I know thou lovest me well, dear friend! but better, better far,
Thou lovest that high and haughty life, with rocks and
In the green sunny vales with me thy spirit would but pine—
And yet I will be thine, my love! and yet I will be thine!

• *Laucine, the avalanche.*

And I will not seek to woo thee down from those thy native heights, [delights;
With the sweet song, our land's own song, of pastoral;
For thou must live as eagles live, thy path is not as mine—
And yet I will be thine, my love! and yet I will be thine.
And I will leave my blessed home, my father's joyous hearth,
With all the voices meeting there in tenderness and mirth,
With all the kind and laughing eyes that in its firelight shine,
To sit forsaken in thy hut—yet know that thou art mine!
It is my youth, it is my bloom, it is my glad fire heart,
That I cast away for thee—for thee—all reckless as thou art! [dwell—
With trembling and with vigils lone, I bind myself to
Yet, yet I would not change that lot—oh no! I love too well!

A mournful thing is love which grows to one so wild as thou, [brow!
With that bright restlessness of eye, that timeless fire of Mournful!—but dearer far I call its mingled fear and pride,
And the trouble of its happiness, than aught on earth
To listen for thy step in vain, to start at every breath,
To watch through long long nights of storm, to sleep and dream of death, [mine,—
To wake in doubt and loneliness—this doom I know is
And yet I will be thine, my love! and yet I will be thine!
That I may greet thee from thine Alps, when thence thou com'st at last, [past,
That I may hear thy thrilling voice tell o'er each danger
That I may kneel and pray for thee, and win thee aid divine, [beside,
For this I will be thine, my love! for this I will be

"The Lyre's Lament."

A deep-toned lyre hung murmuring
To the wild wind of the sea;
"O melancholy wind," it sigh'd,
"What would thy breath with me?
Thou canst not wake the spirit
That in me slumbering lies,
Thou strik'st not forth the electric fire
Of buried melodies.
Wind of the dark sea waters!
Thou dost but sweep my strings
Into wild gusts of mournfulness,
With the rushing of thy wings.
But the spell, the gift, the lightning,
Within my frame conceal'd,
Must I moulder on the rock away,
With their triumphs unrevealed?
I have power, high power, for freedom
To wake the burning soul!
I have sounds that through the ancient hills
Like a torrent's voice might roll.
I have pealing notes of victory
That might welcome kings from war;
I have rich deep tones to send the wall
For a hero's death afar.
I have chords to lift the psalm
From the temple to the sky,
Full as the forest-unsions
When sweeping winds are high.
And love—for love's lone sorrow
I have accents that might swell
Through the summer air with the rose's breath,
Or the violet's faint farewell:
Soft, spiritual, mournful—
Sighs in each note enshrined;
But who shall call that sweetness forth?
Thou canst not, ocean-wind!
I pass without my glory—
Forgotten I decay!
Where is the touch to give me life?—
Wild, fitful wind, away!
So sigh'd the broken music
That in gladness had no part:
How like art thou, neglected lyre,
To many a human heart!"

The first poem we do not remember to have before seen; we doubt, however, its hold on human sympathy: it is beautiful, but coldly so; the tale wins not on our belief, carries us not along with its mystery. Yet some of its lines are most exquisite; and the ensuing passage has all the author's own peculiar sweetness.

"I woke from those high fantasies, to know
My kindred with the earth—I woke to love:
O, gentle friend! to love in doubt and woe,
Shutting the heart the worshipp'd name above,
Is to love deeply, and my spirit's dower
Was a sad gift, a melancholy power
Of so adoring—with a buried care,
And with the o'erflowing of a voiceless prayer,
And with a deepening dream, that day by day,
In the still shadow of its lonely way,
Folded me closer—till the world held nought
Save the one being to my centred thought."

There was no music but his voice to hear,
No joy but such as with his step drew near;
Light was but where he look'd—life where he moved—
Silently, fervently, thus, thus I loved.
Oh! but such love is fearful! and I knew
Its gathering doom: the soul's prophetic sight
Even then unfolded in my breast, and threw
O'er all things round a full, strong, vivid light,
Too sorrowfully clear! an under-tone
Was given to Nature's harp, for me alone
Whispering of grief."

"Songs of the Affections," voices of hearth, heart, and home, these pages are the echo of their title; and we like even more than we praise, though that we do with the most cordial admiration.

PRYSE LOCKHART GORDON'S MEMOIRS, &c. AGREEABLY to our promise last Saturday, we sit down to make our readers better acquainted with this amusing medley, by which the worthy author has diverted the tedium of a long illness, and which is well calculated to divert the ennui of similar invalids, as well as of more healthy subjects.

The sketches of men and manners, which spread over half a century, and various parts of the world, set out with some very characteristic traits of Scottish life, and afford a pleasing picture of the excellent effects of the cheap system of education which has long flourished in that country; and from parochial (not parish) schools sent forth many an able and distinguished ornament to the active world and to literature and science. At that early period, the refinements which have since become familiar to John o' Groat's house, were not so generally known; and Master Gordon describes a grand entertainment given by the travelled Lord Findlater, in the following way:—

"He came, however, a year or two after his father's death, bringing with him a countess, who, being a catholic, had a confessor in the shape of a priest, a French *chef de cuisine*, two *aides*, a baker and pastry-cook! all of that nation. The new lord gave notice that he would receive his friends, the gentry of the county, on a fixed day every week. This system was quite novel, and was ill-received: there were but few visitors at the castle for the first three months; but Lady F. was found to be amiable and affable; and although milord was cold in manner and shy to strangers, his table on Wednesdays was plentiful and *recherché*; but few knew what they were eating! The dishes were disguised and quite French, excepting a joint (*morceau de resistance*), on the side table, which strangers were afraid to ask for, not knowing whether or not it was to make its appearance on the board! Shoulders of lamb and hams looked like fiddles, and every thing was served up in masquerade. Potatoes and other vegetables kept company with the joint on the side-board; there was no hobnobbing; the cloth was not removed when the dessert was served; nor did the bottle circulate afterwards. All these were innovations and new fashions but ill-suited to the meridian of the north; yet a little habit accustomed the good folks who ventured to attend on the public days; and many discovered on a second visit the necessity to call for beer when they were thirsty, and to whisper to the butler (who trod on tip-toe, and served the plates with white gloves!) that a slice of roast beef would be acceptable; and moreover, though the bottle did not circulate as at other tables, yet there was always a plentiful supply of the most delicious wines to those who were *amateurs*. The greatest evil was, that a man had not time to get his *modicum* of drink. The dinner lasted two hours; and when it was ended, the com-

pany washed their fingers and mouths, and rose from the table, by no means pleased with such French fashions!"

At one of these *treats*, "an old gentleman, who had never before seen finger-glasses, drank off the contents of his vessel; when the butler put down another; but the laird turned to him saying—"Na, na, John, I'm for nae mair cauld water." The same guest, when vermicelli soup was placed before him, exclaimed, 'I winna fash wi' boiled worms.'"

In 1778 our author got a commission in the marines, and, being properly fitted out, was transported to London; and he tells us:—

"I had the pleasure of passing a few days at Aberdeen with my two brothers, one of whom was studying law, and the other divinity. I embarked in a smack, *supercargo* to a kit of salmon, for my uncle, who kept an academy at Enfield, as I have already mentioned. The crowded population of the environs of London, and the approach to it by Westminster, struck me with astonishment; though fifty years ago there were but few houses in St. George's fields, and the number of stage coaches and private carriages was not a tenth of what it is now. I had a letter to a Scotch grocer in Piccadilly from a relation at Aberdeen, and I thought it would be a prudent measure to deliver my credentials to the vender of figs. On my presenting my letter, he gave me a great many bows, and when he had perused it, he begged me to walk into a small dark room behind his shop, which stunk of bacon, Ham-burgh sausages, and rotten cheese, uniting an effluvia as insufferable as the bilge-water of the smack. 'Weel,' said my new friend, in a most perfect Buchan accent, 'what can I do for ye, captain?—(this was speedy promotion.) My cousin tells me he kens your family—I have several of your name my customers.' 'I want,' I replied, 'a lodging for a day or two, before I go to visit a relation at Enfield.' 'An what may his name be, if you please?—I serve twa families there.' When I satisfied him, and added that he was master of an academy, and had three score of boarders, his eye glistened, and he rejoined, 'I ha' a relation by the mither's side o' the name of Morison, may be ye are of the same kin; at any rate, I would be greatly obliged if you wud mention to your uncle that I sell tea and sugar, and a' kind o' groceries as cheap as any man within the city of London or Westminster, and wud be obliged to you to tak a *caird* o' my shop—he'll find it to his advantage to deal wi' me. I'm sorry I canna ge ye a bed myself, for I ha' unluckily let my first stage, and am rather hampered for room, for I ha' a sick mither; but I will introduce you to an honest man, and a countryman, and vary *ceccil*; he lives in Suffolk-street, near Charing Cross—but as ye dinna ken Lunnun I'll send my shop-boy to shew you the road; it's No. 6. The man's name is Mitchel, and he keeps a tailor's shop—you'll be wanting new claihts, and you canna do better than get them frae him—he's an honest man.' I had tact enough to perceive that Mr. Mackey, from his discourse, seemed to have his own and his friend's interest at heart more than mine; nevertheless I thanked him for his kindness, and would accept of his offer by giving me a few lines to the tailor, and I would get into a hackney-coach, and save him the trouble of sending his lad with me. 'Na, na,' replied he, 'that will cost ye a shilling—keep your siller in your pouch—ye 'll ha' occasion for it, I've warrant. Suffolk-street is nae a quarter of a mile off.' I told him that I had left my baggage in the smack, and that I had nothing

to carry but what was on my back. Mr. Ogilvie, a gentleman whose acquaintance I had formed on the passage, and had brought me to town, at this moment passed in his carriage, and spoke to me. 'He seems a cevil-like gentleman,' rejoined the grocer; 'fat's his trade?' 'I believe,' said I, 'he is a West India merchant.' 'In ye had any interest with him,' continued Mr. Mackey. 'I wish ye would speak a guid word for me. I wu'd serve him wi' his ain commodities, and may be buy from him.' But on my saying that I had never seen or heard of him till yesterday, he gave up the case as hopeless. The introductory note being written, my worthy friend presented me with a dozen of figs in a paper, saying, 'I dare say ye have a sweet tooth in your had—pri' the figs, they are verry frash, and lat your uncle taste ane or twa o' them—they are particularly guid for the bairns; and when you come back frae Enfield, call in and tak your breakfast—I ha' guid honey, and noo and then a yellow haddock that the skippers wha' deal wi' me bring up.' On promising that I would see him again, we shook hands and parted, his last words being, 'see fat ye can do wi' your uncle for me.' I have often since thought this grocer an admirable specimen of a Scotch tradesman; his selfishness and attention to his own interest, all his cunning could not conceal; and it so disgusted me, that I never repeated my visit.

To fancy this man "an admirable specimen of a Scotch tradesman," is no great compliment; and coming from a Scotsman, too, is the unkindest cut of all.

From London our marine hero went to Cork, to recruit; and he gives a warm account of the hospitalities which he received both there and at Limerick. "It is astonishing (he declares, being then seventeen) how soon I got initiated into fashionable life and expensive habits. . . . I had been for some time in the training of two old school-fellows in the 81st regiment, and frequently dined at their mess: being well acquainted with all the officers, they kindly admitted me as an honorary member. Nature had given me a strong head and a vigorous constitution. In this corps there were many hard drinkers, and my metal was put to the test, and found to be thorough good; but, like all novitiates, I shortly discovered that the horrors of getting sober greatly overbalanced the pleasures of getting drunk. I had formed a great intimacy with the worthy magistrate who attested my recruits; he was an alderman, a trading justice, and a *bon vivant*. He taught me to drink whisky punch, and no man ever saw the bottom of his jug. Billy Butler was so good-natured, and so desirous of getting the shillings, that he would start from his bed in the middle of the night to attest a recruit who might be suspected of repentance in the morning, and paying *smart* when he got sober; for Billy never inquired, when about to administer the oath, whether the volunteer was drunk or sober.

"My Irish education, on the whole, was not unprofitable. I had picked up a little knowledge of the world from society, and something of history from books; I had also got a slight insight into the French language; could play a duet on the flute (at *second sight*, like a Highlander); and I could sketch landscape decently after nature. I had an early taste for the arts, and had begun to collect prints; my library had swelled into nearly 200 volumes, which afterwards made a respectable figure in my barrack-room. Among other qualifications, I had been taught to drink *three bottles* of claret, and to speak *English* with an *Irish*

brogue interlarded with my *natural* accent! On my joining my corps at Plymouth in 1780, I went into quarters, and joined the mess. I had still fifty pounds in my pocket. I was appointed to the grenadier company, wore a white feather a foot in length, and in the absence of the captain I commanded the company. These were no small honours to a youth on joining his corps for the first time."

But one of the most graphic reminiscences of Ireland is connected with a visit to the celebrated Father O'Leary, with whom, it seems, the young captain formed an intimacy.

"Father O'Leary resided at Sundays Well, a hamlet on the river, a mile from the town. He invited Joe and myself one day to share his dinner, which we joyfully accepted. It was on a lovely summer's day, when we entered through a wicket into the holy father's premises, concealed from the public eye by a high quickset hedge. In the centre of an area of half an acre of shrubbery and flower-ground, stood a thatched cottage of one story, covered completely with Irish ivy, intermixed with honey-suckle and roses. Passing through a small vestibule, we were ushered into an apartment of twelve feet square, in which was seated our reverend host at his desk. After the usual salutations, we walked into the shrubbery, impervious to the sun. 'This,' said the father, 'is my drawing-room: the cabin you have quitted I call my library.' I observed—that it was a little paradise. 'To me,' he replied, 'it is so; for contentment is better than wealth, and a man may be as happy in a cottage as in a palace. The bit of ground on which my nest stands was given to me by a dear and departed friend, a lover of nature and of flowers, like myself. There was a *sheeling* on it; but *tempus edax verum*, as the doctor would say. It was found unserviceable, and my friend pulled it down, and built this; which consists of four rooms, or rather closets *en suite*; but you shall see it, for I am very proud of it. We must first, however, consult Katheline, in case my dormitory should not be in proper order.' The dame was summoned from the rear, where was the kitchen; and finding 'that every thing was clane and dacent, though not grand,' according to her report, we visited the *salle-à-manger*, a well-proportioned room, with a bow window, from whence was a peep of the river, and a view of the city. It was furnished with great simplicity, the chairs and table, and sideboard, being of black Irish oak. Over the mantel-piece was a fine portrait, which on my admiring, he said: 'That is the portrait of a celebrated person, who probably you may have heard of: it is Ignatius Loyola, the founder of the Jesuits, and esteemed a fine picture. It is by a Spanish artist, and was an heir-loom in my family: on this account I highly prize it; but I am not an admirer of the character of the original; for though I am a priest, I am not a bigot.' There were two other portraits in the room, which he told us were those of his benefactor and his wife. The library, into which we had first entered, was filled with books, and the cases were ornamented with busts of eminent persons. Two Gothic windows of ancient stained glass gave an air of seclusion to this apartment extremely pleasing. 'My library,' said our host, 'is small, but select; many of the books are the gifts of friends, which add to their value; but the chief part belonged to my father, who was a scholar. In this little room I am never at a loss for company; yet books are but dull companions, if not relieved occasionally by men. There is no enjoyment in life without some society; we

ought to be contented, however, with a few friends. I am too fond of company; and if I was not poor and a priest, I should never sit down to a meal alone: the presence of a friend is the best sauce to a dinner, however highly it may be seasoned by cookery. If I had the means, I would be an epicure; I am a disciple of Apicius, as it is; and you will see by an *omelette soufflée*, which Katheline prepares admirably from a receipt of my grandmother's, that I understand something of the noble art of cookery. Dr. Johnson, who I understand is a gourmand, says, 'that a man thinks more of his dinner than of any thing else.' I do not go so far as this; but eating is a *serious* opera. Do not, however, from this harangue, look for delicacies here—*non omnia possumus omnes*, as the doctor would say; but if I was a bishop, instead of a poor priest, you should fare better.' During this conversation we had returned to the summer drawing-room, for the weather was sultry. At the bottom of the miniature shrubbery was a kind of grotto, where stood a round table and three chairs. 'We will drink our punch here,' said our host, 'if agreeable, *al fresco*, and be saluted with the song of the thrush and the blackbird, my tenants. The nectar is already prepared, and is cooling in Katheline's well, for she has the merit of discovering this spring. I am a bit of a botanist; and though I cannot afford to raise exotics, I can boast of as fine indigenous evergreens as the bishop. Look at those arbutus trees; I brought them from Killarney ten years ago. In a few weeks I will shew you my carnations and pinks, and my moss-roses; they are worthy of adorning the parterres of a queen!' While he was thus descanting on the beauties of Flora, Katheline announced that dinner was served. Salmon was removed by a corned shoulder of mutton, smothered in onions; to which succeeded a jugged hare, and the promised omelette: the two latter dishes were truly admirable. These luxuries were washed down, first by a glass of poteen (sauce to salmon as well as to goose!), then came Katheline's home-brewed, and with the desert a bottle of Frontignan. On our praising these beverages, the father observed: 'They are all,' said he, 'from the vintage of my farm. The *soi-disant* French wine is manufactured from gooseberries; the beer is home-brewed; and the whisky is distilled in a black iron pot, and is hence called poteen.' No beverage could be more grateful in a hot day, especially when seasoned by the conversation of two such men, and drank in a cool grot, accompanied by the evening song of birds. I have a most perfect recollection of this delightful day, though nearly half a century has elapsed."

Before farther process, we shall extract two or three short insulated anecdotes from the first half of the first volume.

"Every man (says Mr. G.) is proud of having good blood in his veins. My maternal grandmother was descended from Andrew Ker (a near relation of the family of Roxburgh) and Bessy Burnet, daughter of Sir Robert of Leys, a family of Saxon descent, and one of the most ancient in Scotland. Portraits of these my ancestors were discovered in a farmhouse on the estate of Knock, in Banffshire, about the middle of the last century, and were in the possession of our family; and also a very curious collection of manuscript sermons, neatly written, and in fine preservation. They had been preached by the celebrated Cant* in the hall at Leys, about the year 1645, during

* "The word *canting* is said to be derived from this preacher."

the time of the covenants, the reverend man not being able to hold forth in the parish kirk, as Montrose's troops were in the neighbourhood. These discourses were chiefly political; they became the property of my brother Abercromby on the death of my grandfather, who, at my son's request, presented them to Sir Walter Scott, and they are considered by him as a valuable literary curiosity."

Mr. Gordon is, on more than one occasion, rather hard upon the late Dr. Burney. He tells us: "His library was regarded as a national object, and was purchased by vote of the House of Commons for the British Museum, and estimated at the sum of 16,000*l*. I picked up for him in my travels through Italy, in 1800, the most rare and valuable book in the collection, *Lascaris Grammatica Græca*, Milan, 1476, the first Greek book ever printed. It is so rare that five or six copies only are known to exist. I purchased it at Ferrara, from a *soi-disant marchese*, for fourscore sequins, and ceded it to the doctor for the same sum. I had also collected several other precious relics in my travels during the Italian revolution; all of which were added to the doctor's collection 'for an old song.'"—And he speaks of the learned doctor as not having evinced due gratitude for these favours.

Here we must break off for the present.

Travels in Russia, and a Residence at St. Petersburg and Odessa in the years 1827-29; intended to give some Account of Russia as it is, and not as it is represented to be. By Edward Morton, M.B., &c. &c. 8vo, pp. 486. London, 1830. Longman and Co.

Our worthy countryman seems, from his tide-page, to have set out on his journey in a bad temper, and to have returned in a worse; cordially to dislike Russia, and determinedly to tell the reasons why. Yet he had good opportunities for making the best observations; and, with all due allowances for the spirit of resentment in which he writes, (having resigned his Russian appointment under a written protest, and demanded a passport for England), the circumstance of his enjoying such opportunities* entitles his work to a degree of consideration, both at home and abroad, which its obvious prejudices could not command,—at home, as a contrast to preceding writers; and in Russia, as a statement, however inimical, which may suggest necessary and useful improvements on several points.

On the arrival of the George the Fourth steam-boat, custom-house officers come on board; and here, as well as throughout his whole journey, the author vituperates these functionaries and the postmasters as corrupt and imposing rascals!

* Dr. Morton's engagement with Count Vorontzof (Woronzow) was that of private travelling physician (and not an official appointment); and as in this capacity a cover was always laid for him at the count's table, he had constantly the choice of dining with all the highest nobility of the country attached to the court. He remained in Russia about twenty months, and in St. Petersburg about four (during seven weeks of which Dr. Granville also resided in the count's house; and against the said doctor's work he inveighs continually, as a too flattering picture of Russia and the Russians). From St. Petersburg he accompanied the count and suite to Odessa, where they arrived in 1828; in a few months after, the emperor and empress reached Odessa, and took up their residence at the house of Count Vorontzof; and this nobleman being governor-general of the provinces surrounding Odessa, whenever the chief officers of the court did not dine with the emperor or empress, they dined with him—as did also the foreign ambassadors, &c. Dr. M. had thus daily opportunities of acquiring intelligence. He had the honour to be presented to the empress, and afterwards was at several private parties where her majesty was.

Of the proposed assassination of the Emperor Alexander, we learn.

"The grounds (of Alexandria, an estate of the Countess Brantitskii, near Kief) in summer are said to be exceedingly beautiful, and they may be so for Russia; but at the time of our visit their winter garb rendered them cheerless and uninteresting, except in reference to a circumstance which I shall here mention. The conspiracy which broke out upon the accession of the present emperor to the throne of Russia, had been in existence for some time previous to that event, and had for its object, it is said, not only the murder of the Emperor Alexander, but also that of every member of the imperial family; and I have been informed that the conspirators being aware the former would stop at Alexandria, during his journey to the south of the empire, had actually fixed upon this place as the scene of his intended assassination. His majesty, however, arrived before their plans were quite matured, and that circumstance alone prevented the consummation of the horrid project. I have also been informed, during my residence in Odessa, by an individual who was about the person of the late autocrat, that the latter was perfectly aware as to conspiracies against his life being in existence, and that his visit of inspection to the southern provinces of Russia was planned and undertaken for the sole purpose of affording him a plausible excuse for leaving the capital, as the most probable means of escaping the impending danger. I have, moreover, been assured that he had purchased a large extent of territory in the Tauride, where he had commenced building, with the intention of abdicating the throne in favour of his brother Nicholas, and of passing the remainder of his days there as a private individual."

The annexed is a striking picture of conjugal devotion.

"During my residence at St. Petersburg, I was professionally consulted in a hopeless case of disease, affecting the child of the unfortunate Prince Volkonsky, who is at present an exile in the mines of Siberia; and my subsequent residence in Russia was the cause of my becoming acquainted with the following remarkable instance of conjugal devotion in his wife. It amply deserves to be recorded; and will, I am sure, excite the sympathy of the reader. Prince Volkonsky and Major-General Orlof married two daughters of General Raiefskii, an old and distinguished officer in the Russian service. In the conspiracy of 1825, which has been already so often alluded to, both the prince and Orlof were, it is supposed, concerned; the latter having been induced to take a part in the plot through the persuasion and example of Volkonsky. On the discovery of the conspiracy, secret orders were instantly despatched from St. Petersburg for the apprehension of the prince, who was seized at night, in his own house at Odessa, by two gendarmes, and hurried off to the capital. Orlof was likewise arrested, and thrown into prison; but, after six months' detention, was discharged, without ever having been brought to trial: he was, however, deprived of his military rank and honours, being also ordered never in future to stir beyond the limits of his own estate in the interior. Prince Volkonsky was not so fortunate: in due time he was tried by the commission appointed for that purpose, and condemned to death. Upon this, the old general, overwhelmed with grief, reminded the emperor of his own former services, and besought his majesty, in the most affecting terms, to spare the life of his devoted

son-in-law. His prayer was granted; and the sentence of Prince Volkonsky commuted to banishment in the mines of Siberia for life.* After the departure of the unfortunate exile, his wife, disregarding the remonstrances and dissuasions of her friends, requested permission of the emperor to follow her husband, which was peremptorily refused; and she was informed, that if she attempted to join him, she would herself be deprived both of her title and her estates. The threat was utterly unheeded; (what, indeed, is there that a woman will not sacrifice for the object of her affections?) she accordingly set off, and reached her husband, nobly determining to be the companion of his chains and his misery. She is, however, only allowed to see him twice a week, for three hours at a time. As for the wretched prince, I learned when at St. Petersburg, that he was then employed in carrying coals to feed the fire of one of the furnaces in the mines, being also heavily ironed. He had just petitioned the emperor to allow his irons to be removed, but compliance with his prayer had been refused. Prince Volkonsky had a handsome house at Odessa, near the fortress; and Orlof was building a large mansion on the new Boulevard, when this melancholy occurrence took place. It remains, as he left it, unfurnished, and is indeed now rapidly falling to decay. I never passed it without thinking of its owner, who is said to be distinguished for scientific attainments; nor that of the unhappy prince, without being forcibly reminded of his fate, and unconsciously paying him the tribute of a sigh."

"From the commencement of the Turkish war, it was the fashion for ladies to make charpie, to be used at the various hospitals in dressing the wounded soldiers. This was the universal employment. The empress made charpie, and the empress-mother made charpie, and, of course, all the ladies of the court followed their example. Even the poor gentlemen were enlisted into the service, and sometimes, for the sake of being polite, joined in the labour. Square bits of old sheets and napkins, scissors, and a basket, were to be seen on every table; and before dinner and after it, in the morning and in the evening, all were busily employed in unravelling musty linen. I cannot say I thought it the most elegant or the most becoming amusement at all times, and in all places, however laudable in some might be the motive by which they were actuated; I was, on the contrary, rather inclined to believe that the really charitable would have done much more good in subscribing their money towards purchasing soft English lint, than in manufacturing such an abominably coarse and ill-adapted article for the dressing of painful and irritable wounds as charpie. But it was not the fashion to do so, and therefore I thought it best to keep my opinions to myself. However, I may now speak my mind freely, without running the risk either of the knout or Siberia. I shall therefore not hesitate to declare, that in spite of all this attention, and patriotic devotion displayed by the ladies to the wants of the wounded military, the latter were in fact completely neglected."

The doctor then goes on to exhibit the defects of the Russian government.

"The existing form of government in

* "When a Russian nobleman is sent to Siberia, he is deprived at once of all rank, becomes a slave, and is habited like one, in a sleep-skin wrapper. His name is also changed; and no one, perhaps, but the governor of the province knows his real appellation or his former rank."

Russia,' as Bishop James observes, 'is a pure Oriental despotism;' but it must not be supposed that the emperor alone is despotic, all being so who have the power; of which the following are instances. During the summer of 1828, while the imperial court was at Odessa, Colonel ——— was suddenly sent away, in charge of a *gendarme*, to Kief, with orders never to return nearer to Odessa than the distance between those towns. The occurrence excited a great deal of talk at the time, from various circumstances. The colonel was guilty of no political offence; but a report existed that he had formerly been criminally intimate with a married lady of high rank, resident in Odessa, and that this connexion had been followed by the birth of two children, which, it was also said, he had threatened to claim; whereon the friends of the lady employed their influence with the emperor to procure his banishment from the town; and, in consequence, this was at once effected in the manner before mentioned. No one can for a moment defend the colonel's conduct, though the lady being of much higher rank and older than himself, it may be imagined that he was not the most culpable of the two: but what a monstrous system is this! No sooner has a man become obnoxious, from any cause, to those in power, than secret representations are made in the highest quarter; and, without trial,—without, perhaps, the accused knowing what he is charged with, or having the means of defending himself,—he may be suddenly seized by a *gendarme*, placed in a telega, and, at a moment's notice, hurried off to Kief, or perhaps to Siberia! Who but must shudder at such reckless tyranny? The following occurrence is, in some respects, of a similar character:—One night, early in the last year (1829), an officer of lancers, while waltzing with a young lady at one of the governor-general's balls, happened to fall with her, or at any rate the circumstance appeared accidental. The next morning, or very soon afterwards, he was hurried off, as I was informed, in custody of a *gendarme*, notwithstanding that he owed at the 'Hotel du Nord' a considerable sum. Where he was sent to, I never had an opportunity of learning. The third instance of despotism I shall mention is that of a father towards his son, and which could have taken place in no other country. The present Count ———, now resident at Odessa, was imprisoned in a monastery for a period of twenty years, by order of his own father; the reason of which was as follows: the old count, during the life-time of his wife, kept a mistress, which rendered the countess exceedingly unhappy; and the son, having strongly advocated his mother's cause, and expressed his opinions pretty freely with respect to the misconduct of his other parent, was, by the latter's order, secretly conveyed to a monastery, where he remained imprisoned until his father's death restored him to liberty. The horrors of so sudden and protracted a confinement have considerably affected the present count's mind: he seldom goes into society; and his dread of again experiencing similar treatment is such, that he has caused subterranean passages to be constructed in his garden, communicating, by secret doors, with his house, into which, when he perceives persons approaching the latter, he often retires until they have taken their departure."

We believe that there is no country in Europe of which similar stories might not be told, and similar conclusions drawn; therefore we turn to the more agreeable task of extracting a few examples of customs, &c.

"During the court mourning for the late empress-mother, I observed, at one of the governor-general's soirées, Madame Fonton, who had only been married a few days, arrayed in white, the other ladies, without exception, being in black. Upon inquiring the reason of this, to me, singular distinction, I learned that it is a custom in Russia for brides never to wear any but white or coloured dresses for one year after their marriage, whatever mournings may happen within that period."

"While sitting one day with the Prince and Princess Galitzin, at their house in Odessa, the former shewed me a Turkish ducat, which his lady had just received as a present from some female acquaintance, in observance of a custom prevalent in Russia. The princess had been recently confined; and it appears it is usual among the Russians for the friends of a lady thus circumstanced, each to present her, when sufficiently recovered to receive visits, with a ducat of some description or other. The Princess Galitzin had received six that morning."

"While I was sitting at breakfast this morning, a servant of the count entered, and, after uttering a few words in the Russian language, threw a handful of millet and oats into my face. I was, of course, surprised at this conduct; but guessing it to proceed from some custom prevailing here, I took it in good part. He then said that the Countess Vorontzof wished to see me immediately. I left my rooms accordingly, and went into the count's cabinet, where I found himself, the countess, their children, and one or two of the *employés*, at breakfast. His excellency, rising upon my entrance, shook hands, and wished me a happy new year; after which he threw a handful of millet and oats at me. I had hardly got rid of these, before the children and the other individuals present renewed the attack in a similar manner. Count Vorontzof informed me, in the course of conversation subsequently, that this is a custom prevailing only in the Ukraine and the south of Russia, which are corn countries. Throughout the whole day millet and oats were kept in constant readiness, and every one who entered the house, of whatever rank or sex, was assailed as I had been."

"The following anecdote will strikingly exemplify the general character of the Russian slaves. Baron Franck, colonel in the Guards, had given particular directions to his servant always to fold up the newspaper, which he was accustomed to receive regularly, with the title outwards; but the latter, regardless of his master's injunctions, continued to employ his own method. At last the baron became angry, and calling for him, 'Why,' said he, 'do you always fold up the paper in this way? have I not frequently told you to do it otherwise?' 'Please, sir,' answered the servant, with the greatest humility, 'you never beat me for it!' It is to be observed, that the baron is not a Russian, but a native of Germany, which may account for his considering the excuse offered by his servant as sufficiently curious to deserve relating. Perhaps, also, it may shew why a remedy for short memories, apparently so efficacious in the estimation of Russian slaves, had not been previously administered."

How far the following is to be trusted, from an author who betrays strong prejudices, we do not vouch: it is, however, a very novel view of a very important matter.

"It appears to be a generally received opinion in England, that the late Turkish war was

popular among the Russians; but from all I heard and saw, while resident within the autocratic dominions, I am inclined to doubt the correctness of this belief. That the war was agreeable to certain individuals, who reaped, or hoped to reap, important advantages from it, is perhaps true; but I by no means think that, even previously to its actual commencement, it was popular with the majority of the influential nobility of the country, or subsequently with the higher classes of military officers; more particularly, as I happen to know that much dissatisfaction was produced in many quarters from circumstances which took place during the early part of its progress. Previously to our leaving St. Petersburg, it was well known in the court circle that the emperor would be present at the future seat of operations, whenever the war might break out; and I was confidently assured that Count Vorontzof was to have the command in chief of the army, and that any difficulty which might arise from his being junior to other generals would be easily obviated by the omnipotence of the emperor. Scarcely, however, had we reached Odessa, before it became evident that these anticipations were not to be realised, and that others had more influence with the source of power. That dissatisfaction prevailed among the officers of all ranks, after their imperial master joined the army, will scarcely be doubted, perhaps, when I mention that one of them, who had just returned from Varna, informed me that the emperor's conduct on many occasions was most hasty and impetuous, and that he was continually interfering with the arrangements of the commander-in-chief: while, he added, 'it is well known that his majesty never had any opportunities himself of gaining practical experience in war; and therefore what could have induced him to imagine his own opinion more correct than that of an old general, who had previously been twice before the walls of that very fortress, is most unaccountable.' Another officer observed, 'the emperor is so accustomed to issue an ukase in St. Petersburg, and to have it obeyed as a matter of course, that he expects impossibilities to be performed in war, if he only order them to be attempted.' Thus a great loss was uselessly sustained at Varna upon one occasion, in consequence of this determination to command, when he even insisted upon the general-in-chief reprimanding the troops, although that officer was of opinion that they had done all that men could perform. It was also mentioned that, at Varna, Count Vorontzof had ordered all officers when on duty only to wear foraging caps, instead of cocked hats and feathers, the latter having rendered them remarkable objects for the Turkish riflemen, and thus occasioned considerable loss of life: but as soon as the emperor arrived, he commanded the officers to appear in full uniform, and the cocked hats and feathers to be resumed! From these and other facts, we may fairly conclude, that the emperor was not more popular with the army after his first campaign than before; and of this he most probably became himself aware; for on the return from Varna, I heard that it was confidently expected his majesty would not again take the field; and the result has fully proved this opinion to have been correct. It is not a little remarkable, that the first campaign, conducted by Russian generals, under the emperor in person, was dilatory, and in many points a complete failure; while the second, confided to the unaided talents of a German, proved as rapid as it was eminently successful, and untarnished, or at any rate not so obviously tar-

nished, by the employment of gold in aid of the sword. I shall never forget the bitter irony with which an officer of rank, just returned from the army, spoke to me respecting the taking of Varna. 'The emperor,' said he, 'was surrounded by a set of military sycophants, whose inordinate flattery was so palpable as to become ridiculous: thus it was always said by those courtiers, 'Your majesty has taken Varna,' 'when your majesty took Varna,' &c. 'as if,' continued he, 'it had been the emperor who reduced that place, and not Count Vorontzof. Had we waited for the former to take Varna, it would have been in possession of the Turks at the present moment!'

Upon the whole, it seems to us that Dr. Morton's disappointments (see page 107) have made him treat Russia quite as much *couleur noir* as Dr. Granville *conter de rose*. His statistical account of Odessa is good; and the work will have many readers, from the deep interest attached to all the movements of the great empire to which it refers.

The Juvenile Library, No. 1; containing the Lives of Remarkable Youth of both Sexes. Colburn and Bentley.

THIS publication has reached us too late this week to give such a notice of it as its merits. It supplies in literature what has long been considered to be a desideratum, and its success we do not think at all doubtful. The volume before us contains nearly 300 pages of interesting Lives, with four illustrative portraits, and is published at an extremely low price. Of the portraits, those of the Princess Victoria and Sir T. Lawrence will be particularly acceptable to the public. The former is a full-length, in a walking-dress, and is engraved from a portrait in the possession of Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent. The portrait of Sir Thomas is engraved from a crayon by himself, at the age of twenty-five. The other portraits are, King Edward VI. and Lady Jane Grey. A more pleasing holiday gift at the present moment we cannot conceive than this neat volume. We can assure the public that some of the ablest writers are already enrolled as contributors to this undertaking, and that it is likely to be conducted with great spirit.

The Recluse of Inchidony, and other Poems. By J. J. Callanan. London, 1830. Hurst, Chance, and Co.

THE best verses in this volume are some translations from the Irish, which, if we recollect rightly, appeared about seven or eight years ago in *Blackwood's Magazine*. From the longest poem, which gives its name to the book, we quote the following favourable specimen of the author's powers, in a farewell to the

"Swift Awniduff, which of the Englishman is called Blackwater."

"On Cleada's hill the moon is bright,
Dark Avonduff still rolls in light;
All changeless is that mountain's head,
That river still seeks ocean's bed,
The calm blue waters of Loch Lene
Still kiss their own sweet isles of green—
But where's the heart as firm and true
As hill, or lake, or Avonduff?"

It may not be—the firmest heart
From all it loves must often part;
A look, a word, will quench the flame
That time or fate could never tame;
And there are feelings, proud and high,
That through all changes cannot die,
That strive with love, and conquer too;—
I knew them all by Avonduff.

How cross and wayward still is fate,
I've learn'd at last, but learn'd too late:
I never spoke of love—twere vain—
I knew it—still I dragged my chain!

I had not, never had, a hope;
But who 'gainst passion's tide can cope?
Headlong it swept this bosom through,
And left it waste by Avonduff.

O Avonduff! I wish I were
As once upon that mountain bare,
Where thy young waters laugh and shine
On the wild breast of Meenaghine;
I wish I were by Cleada's hill,
Or by Glenluacha's rushy rill,—
But no! I never more shall view
Those scenes I loved by Avonduff.

Farewell, ye soft and purple streaks
Of evening on the beautiful Reeks;
Farewell, ye mists that loved to ride
On Cahir-bearna's stormy side;
Farewell, November's moaning breeze,
Wild minstrel of the dying trees!
Clara! a fond farewell to you—
No more we meet by Avonduff.

No more—but thou, O glorious hill!
Lift to the moon thy forehead still;
Flow on, flow on, thou dark swift river,
Upon thy free wild course for ever;
Exult, young hearts, in life-time's spring,
And taste the joys pure love can bring;
But, wanderer, go—they're not for you!
Farewell, farewell, sweet Avonduff."

Criticism on a posthumous publication like the present would be misplaced. The author died at Lisbon, we believe, about the time of the appearance of this volume, and is now beyond the reach of our praise or censure.

Narrative of a Residence in Algiers; Biographical Sketches of the Dey and his Ministers, &c. &c. By Signor Pananti; with Notes by E. Blaquiere, Esq. (Second edition.) 4to. pp. 467. Colburn and Bentley.

THE first edition of this work was sufficiently interesting at the period of its publication to merit our praise, and copious extracts; and the crisis of the present hour gives it so great an additional value, that we think the editor has done wisely in re-producing a volume so likely to afford gratification, as well as information, to readers of every class.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS.—(*Hydrophobia*.) JUNE 14th. Dr. Roberts in the chair.—Dr. Francis Hawkins, the registrar, read a paper relative to the prevention and cure of hydrophobia, and the bites of serpents, communicated by Mr. Cesar Hawkins, Surgeon to St. George's Hospital. He had tried, by desire of the president of the College, the effects of the *mikania guaco*, which had been brought into notice at a former meeting by Sir Robert Ker Porter; and had also made trial of the *veratrum sebadilla*, a South American species of hellebore, spoken of as a specific for hydrophobia, by Lieut. Hardy, in his recently published travels.

It appeared from these experiments, that, like every other remedy which had been found to mitigate the symptoms of hydrophobia, either in man or dogs, the guaco acted on the disease as a *sedative*, being sufficiently powerful to kill small healthy animals, such as rabbits or birds. The following remarks, however, struck us as curious, and deserving of the notice of medical men, as well as of our unprofessional readers. In estimating the effects of medicine in hydrophobia, two circumstances are not usually taken into account. The first is, that during part of the last twelve or eighteen hours, there is often a remission of the spasms for a considerable time, independent of any medicinal effect, previous to that nausea and vomiting which generally precede death: this was the case in the instance in which the guaco was tried; for at the time when the boy (labouring under the disease) was most violent, and the guaco had least effect, he ate and drank voraciously, notwithstanding the constant nausea from which he was beginning to suffer. The other cir-

cumstance is this: the unfortunate patient is tormented during part of the disorder by the viscid saliva which chokes him, and gives occasion to the spasms. The dog is constantly endeavouring to get rid of it with his paws; and the human patient will start in an instant from apparent sleep, and spit it around him, or cram the clothes into his mouth to wipe it away. For the same reason, notwithstanding the awful preparation which is necessary, and the violent and convulsive spasms which attend deglutition, yet the patient will voluntarily submit to this for the sake of the temporary relief which follows the attempt to wash his mouth, or swallow some fluid. He will muster all his resolution, and hold the cup in his extended arm for several minutes, half choked with spasm, and at last, with a sudden effort, will dash it to his mouth with such violence, as almost to break the vessel or his teeth, and fill his mouth with the liquid, while his whole frame is in the utmost excitement; he will then sink exhausted, but calm, upon his pillow, appearing as if under the influence of a powerful narcotic, while, in reality, the repose he enjoys can be procured by any cooling fluid. Taking these circumstances into the account, Mr. Hawkins thought that the relief experienced by a boy to whom the guaco was given was much less than he had seen in another instance obtained from prussic acid, and less than he expected from its effects upon a rabid dog, to which the same medicine had before been administered.

The result of the experiment upon the dog was, that it was a powerful *palliative*, completely removing for a time (nearly 36 hours) many of the symptoms. Mr. Hawkins said that there are several other medicines, the *alisma plantago*, or water plantain, the knowledge of which the Russian government bought at a high price; the *scutellaria*, or scull-cap; and especially the belladonna, all of which will mitigate the disease; but, from neither of them had such decided and long-continued an amendment been observed as from the guaco.

It failed then as a *cure*; but its effects as a palliative were such, that Mr. Hawkins expressed a great desire to obtain some more of the medicine, so as to try its efficacy at an earlier period of the disease, i. e. before those peculiar spasms occur which give rise to hydrophobia in man (for it is only in man that this symptom exists); and he further suggested that the only probable way to obtain a cure would be by a minute attention for the future to those precursory symptoms which take place for three or four days before the spasms in the throat commence, of which little more is known at present than that there is some pain usually in the bitten part, and some undefined general indisposition. If the changes in the constitution which attend the action of the long latent poison were better understood, and more accurately compared with those which take place in other animals, some clue might at last, he thought, be obtained towards the cure of the complaint.

With regard to the other South American remedy for hydrophobia, the *veratrum sebadilla*, Mr. Hawkins did not find that it justified the lavish encomiums which had been bestowed upon it; for it produced very little effect upon the disease; less than belladonna, and far less than the decided influence of the guaco.

We are tempted, as so much alarm has of late been created with regard to hydrophobia, to state at some length what Mr. Hawkins advanced, as to the prevention of hydrophobia. After some medical discussion upon this ques-

tion, which we omit, he proceeded to say, that very numerous experiments must be made before the surgeon can be justified in not having recourse to excision and the caustic, as the only means which analogy would point out as likely to be effectual, and which experience also justifies to an extent which ought to diminish materially the periodical alarm which is felt throughout the country with regard to hydrophobia. One half at least of those who are bitten by dogs receive no inoculation of the poison, and of the number of those who are injured by decidedly rabid animals, few indeed become affected, if the means alluded to have been adopted within a reasonable period after the wound has been inflicted.

Mr. Youatt has kept a record of four hundred persons who have had recourse to his assistance, after having been bitten by really rabid animals; and although one died of fright, not one had hydrophobia; a number which, if confirmed by other documents, leaves little ground for apprehension to those who have had early recourse to surgical assistance. It is probable, however, that much more might be done towards preventing the occurrence of the disease in dogs, from which animal it is most frequently communicated to man, if the public were better acquainted with the early symptoms of the disease. To shew how vague and erroneous are the notions usually entertained of the nature of rabies in dogs, we need only instance two examples. Every newspaper speaks of the application of a supposed test in a suspected dog; and if the animal attempts to lap water, he is allowed to go at large without apprehension; while in fact the only comfort of the rabid dog is to have plenty of water, in which he may attempt, ineffectually indeed, to assuage his thirst. And again, every poor hunted animal which tries to defend itself against its murderous pursuers, is set down as raging mad; while the placid quiet spaniel, or house-dog, is allowed to lick its master's fingers, or snarl and bite at its companions, without a consciousness of the hidden danger, because, forsooth, it does not rush furiously at every thing within its reach.

Mr. Hawkins observed, that what is called the dumb madness is equally dangerous with those cases in which the dog is furiously disposed; and expressed his opinion, that there was probably a corresponding difference in the disease in man; and that in both it arose in great measure from the previous habits and disposition: so that he had seen a quiet boy lie for hours in the last stage of the disease, smiling, and apparently engaged in a pleasing kind of delirium, while another was furious and unmanageable, and actually drove the attendants in terror from the room, till he dropt on the floor, insensible and exhausted by his own efforts. The one was well educated and amiable; the other afforded a striking moral lesson—as the very bite which caused the horrid death he suffered appeared to have been occasioned by his cruel and depraved habits.

Mr. Hawkins believes that there can be little doubt that rabies at present never originates spontaneously, even in dogs, but arises only from inoculation with saliva. He suggested, therefore, that if every dog which had been bitten by another, were carefully secluded for four months, (which exceeds the common period at which the disease commences after the injury), and if every dog which shews the least symptom of any indisposition, were prevented from communicating the disease, should it prove to be labouring under rabies, much might be done towards the diminution of this

alarming malady. And still more, perhaps, if the law were enforced with greater severity against those who keep these animals only for illegal or brutal purposes; for it is asserted by Mr. Youatt, that in nineteen cases out of twenty the disease is propagated by the fighting dog in town, and by the cur and lurcher in the country.

The second part of Mr. Hawkins's paper related to the power of preventing or curing the bites of poisonous serpents by means of the guaco. His experiments demonstrated the error of the accounts, that it would act as a preventive; but he had not been able to satisfy himself whether the guaco would cure the effects of the poison. He expressed a belief, however, that this part also of the account which had been given was exaggerated, and thought the bites of these reptiles ought to be treated by the use of the cupping-glass or ligature, to prevent the absorption of the poison, till incisions are made to evacuate some of that poison with the infected blood, and caustic applied to neutralise what remains. On the same principle, said Mr. Hawkins, though in a ruder manner, the hunters of Montpelier, when their dogs are bitten by the vipers of that country, are accustomed to make incisions into the wound, and fill them with gunpowder, which they afterwards explode.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

Advertisement.—University Intelligence for the Quarter.

Oxford, March 25th.—The following degrees were conferred:—

Masters of Arts.—Rev. G. Huddleston, Merton College; F. Jeune, Scholar of Pembroke College; O. Phillpott, St. John's College.

Bachelors of Arts.—Rev. T. Bullock, St. Alban Hall; S. G. Casement, Christ Church.

April 3d.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Masters of Arts*.—Rev. H. Wrightson, Queen's College, Grand Compounder; C. Pocock, Christ Church.

Bachelor of Arts.—J. Pearson, Magdalen Hall.

April 21st.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Doctor in Civil Law*.—Rev. F. B. Twisleton, Prebendary of Hereford, late Fellow of New College.

Masters of Arts.—C. P. Gollythigh, Oriel College, Grand Compounder; Rev. W. G. Dymock, Exeter College, Grand Compounder; Rev. J. Usborne, University College; Rev. P. H. Lee, Fellow of Brasenose College; H. D. Stephens, Fellow of New College; Rev. S. B. Shirreff, Wadham College; Rev. J. Fox, Queen's College.

Bachelors of Arts.—R. Briscoe, Jesus College; H. I. Nicholl, St. John's College; W. T. Marychurch, T. M. Fallow, Edmund Hall.

April 22d.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Bachelors in Divinity*.—E. Greswell, Fellow of Corpus College; J. T. Round, Fellow of Balliol College, and R. A. Thorp, Fellow of Corpus College (the late proctors of the University).

April 29th.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Masters of Arts*.—Rev. J. H. Parilly, E. H. Chamberlain, University College; Rev. T. Hutchins, Chaplain, C. Saxton, Christ Church; J. R. F. Billingsley, Lincoln College; Rev. H. Hawkins, Scholar of Pembroke College; Rev. J. D. O. Crosse, Exeter College.

Bachelors of Arts.—C. Deedes, A. Johnson, Merton College; Sir W. M. Farquhar, Bart. Hon. C. J. Murray, Christ Church; T. Blackburne, Brasenose College.

May 6th.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Bachelors of Arts*.—H. C. Nowell, Exhibitioner, Corpus College; Viscount Villiers, Hon. H. F. A. Barrington, Christ Church; Rev. E. Ormerod, Brasenose College; J. Bliss, Oriel College.

May 13th.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Bachelor in Divinity*.—Rev. J. A. Cramer, late Student of Christ Church, Public Orator of the University.

Masters of Arts.—T. Tunnard, St. Mary Hall, Grand Compounder; Rev. E. Dudley, Worcester College; J. Cox, Christ Church.

Bachelors of Arts.—C. Benson, Queen's College; G. T. Comyns, W. J. Blew, Wadham College; J. Fox, Worcester College; T. Stanforth, Christ Church; R. Entwistle, A. F. Daubeny, Brasenose College; A. Cox, Scholar, Lincoln College; W. Davy, A. Daniel, Exeter College.

May 19th.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Doctor in Divinity*.—Rev. S. C. Lord, Wadham College, Grand Compounder.

Bachelor in Divinity.—Rev. C. C. Clerke, Student of Christ Church, and Archdeacon of Oxford.

Masters of Arts.—Rev. J. Medley, Grand Compounder, Rev. J. Hoole, Wadham College; Rev. E. S. C. B. Caye,

Brasenose College; Rev. H. Trimmer, Rev. J. Byron, Exeter College.

Bachelors of Arts.—J. A. Harrison, St. Mary Hall; W. Watts, T. Twiss, Scholars, University College; J. U. Gaskell, Magdalen Hall; I. S. Godmond, E. Cooke, Queen's College; J. N. Harrison, Scholar, Worcester College; J. B. Dyne, Scholar, H. Bostock, Wadham College; H. Fowler, W. R. Brown, T. Halton, Brasenose College; J. Guillemard, Fellow, St. John's College; J. Hayward, Exeter College; S. V. Edwards, Trinity College.

May 29th.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Doctor in Civil Law*.—Sir W. Heathcote, Bart., late Fellow of All Souls', Grand Compounder.

Bachelor in Divinity.—Rev. H. A. Woodgate, Fellow, St. John's College.

Masters of Arts.—Rev. J. J. Rowe, Magdalen Hall; Rev. F. T. Gregory, University College; Rev. C. Griffith, Christ Church; Rev. G. H. Hadfield, Pembroke College; F. Pym, Worcester College; W. Hetherington, Trinity College.

Bachelors of Arts.—J. F. Stansbury, J. H. Kendall, Magdalen Hall; A. Grueber, W. Alford, St. Edmund Hall; R. Malcolm, T. W. Robson, University College; T. Maurice, Merton College; P. Williams, H. O. Pigot, Christ Church; M. Davies, Jesus College; J. S. Ogle, Fellow, New College; J. D. Shafto, Brasenose College; J. J. Digweed, P. Kitchingman, Pembroke College; A. Denny, F. C. Parsons, Worcester College; D. Jackson, T. Pearson, J. Nicholson, Queen's College; J. Nash, Trinity College; J. Pyemont, W. W. Butler, D. E. Jones, G. Mallin, Lincoln College; T. H. Maitland, W. H. Karslake, T. G. F. Howes, Oriel College; T. Pateson, Exeter College.

June 3d.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Bachelor in Divinity*.—Rev. P. Aubin, Fellow, Jesus College.

Masters of Arts.—W. Grant, Brasenose College, Rev. C. Hesketh, Trinity College, Grand Compounder; J. S. Birley, Rev. F. Maude, Brasenose College; Rev. J. Sutcliffe, St. Edmund Hall; M. Mitchell, Magdalen Hall; W. Griffith, Scholar, Rev. F. Marendaz, Jesus College; Rev. W. N. Fall, University College; Rev. G. B. Hamilton, Corpus Christi College; E. W. Head, Fellow, Rev. W. E. Menendes, Rev. T. B. Lancaster, Merton College; N. C. Strickland, Lincoln College; Rev. J. Maude, Michel Scholar, Queen's College; Rev. C. S. F. Fanshawe, Demy, Magdalen College; H. D. Harington, Fellow, Exeter College.

Bachelors of Arts.—N. Kendall, Trinity College, W. W. Andrew, St. Mary Hall, Grand Compounder; E. McAll, St. Edmund Hall; T. W. Webb, R. Tomes, Magdalen Hall; W. Roche, Trinity College; D. Jones, T. Summers, Jesus College; J. Rogers, Balliol College; W. B. Smythe, Corpus Christi College; G. W. Murray, Merton College; E. Hotham, New College; J. Abernethy, O. Brock, Brasenose College; J. Stevens, St. John's College; E. Maase, O. J. Tancock, Wadham College; E. Hawkins, Scholar, R. P. Mallet, G. M. Dowdeswell, C. Le Hardy, S. Nicholls, Pembroke College; F. H. Romney, G. W. Kershaw, J. Palmer, J. Steward, W. N. Skillicorn, S. H. Feld, Worcester College; R. W. Goodenough, Student, G. Palmer, E. Conroy, O. B. Cole, J. R. Drake, Christ Church; C. Chubb, Lincoln College; J. Marriott, H. Stevens, Oriel College; F. Sturmer, E. D. Denton, M. Dand, Queen's College.

On the same day the prizes were decided as follow:—*Latin Essay*.—"Utrum apud Graecos an apud Romanos magis exulta fuerit civilis sciencia?"—A. Grant, Student in Civil Law, and Fellow of New College.

English Essay.—"The character of Socrates, as described by his disciples Xenophon and Plato, under the different points of view in which it is contemplated by each of them?"—H. Merivale, B.A., late Scholar of Trinity College, now Fellow of Balliol College.

Latin Verse.—"Tyrus"—W. Palmer, Demy of Magdalen College.

English Verse (Newdigate).—"The African Desert"—G. K. Richards, Scholar of Trinity College.

June 10th.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Bachelors of Medicine, with License to practice*.—T. O. Ward, Queen's College; D. Baskin, Pembroke College.

Bachelor in Civil Law.—Hon. and Rev. C. Bathurst, Fellow of All Souls' College, Grand Compounder.

Masters of Arts.—Lord Clonbrock, Christ Church, Grand Compounder; Rev. O. S. Harrison, Queen's College; Rev. W. Wheeler, Demy, Magdalen College; J. G. Part, Brasenose College; Rev. W. J. Russell, Pembroke College; Rev. H. V. Shortland, Merton College; G. A. Denison, Fellow, Oriel College; Rev. J. Aldridge, Exeter College; Rev. J. S. Halifax, Rev. E. G. Ruddock, Trinity College; Rev. C. Bannatyne, Balliol College.

Bachelors of Arts.—The Earl of Selkirk, Grand Compounder, A. A. Holden, J. Mitchell, Christ Church; Rev. D. J. Jones, S. S. Wainwright, Queen's College; J. W. S. Donnison, J. J. A. Brown, H. J. Hoskins, H. Hodges, University College; W. E. Tranchard, Pembroke College; T. C. Curties, Fellow, R. Hollings, St. John's College; E. T. Massey, Brasenose College; M. H. Chaytor, R. H. Cooper, F. J. Burton, Worcester College; B. F. J. Willesford, Exeter College; H. James, Balliol College; G. Vigne, W. Smith, Trinity College; H. C. Wise, Oriel College.

June 17th.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Bachelor in Civil Law*.—Rev. W. Howard, Fellow of New College.

Masters of Arts.—U. T. Pryn, Grand Compounder, Rev. W. Whalley, Rev. W. Pryn, Student, Christ Church; M. C. Tompion, Grand Compounder, Rev. E. J. Ward, Trinity College; Rev. J. Lampen, Grand Compounder,

Rev. E. A. Osmanney, Exeter College; Rev. A. Bromley, St. Edmund Hall; Rev. J. Charnock, Worcester College; T. B. H. Abrahall, Wadham College; W. W. Jackson, Lincoln College; W. B. Mant, Oriel College; Rev. J. T. Giffard, Fellow of New College.

Bachelors of Arts.—H. D. S. S. Horlock, Grand Compounder; W. M. K. Bradford, Magdalen Hall; W. A. Hodgson, Grand Compounder; J. Barrow, Scholar, Queen's College; P. D. La Touche, Grand Compounder, C. C. College; E. Odell, Grand Compounder, J. L. Irwin, H. Gray, C. Wordsworth, Student, Christ Church; H. P. Best, University College; J. Cooke, Balliol College; T. Whitaker, B. Hayley, A. M. Bennett, Worcester College; F. Wrench, Trinity College; T. Houlton, Oriel College.

Theological Prize, instituted June 2, 1825.—"The evidence deduced from prophecy in support of the truth of Christianity"—subject for an English essay.

The following subjects are proposed for the Chancellor's prizes, for the ensuing year, viz.—

For *Latin Verse*.—Numantia.
For an *English Essay*.—On the use and abuse of theory.
For a *Latin Essay*.—Quenam fuerit oratorum Atticorum apud populum auctoritas.

Sir Roger Newdigate's Prize, for the best Composition in English Verse, not limited to Fifty Lines.—The Suttess.

CAMBRIDGE, March 26th.—The following degrees were conferred:—

Masters of Arts.—T. Stevens, St. John's College; Rev. R. Twigg, St. Peter's College; T. R. Ashworth, Jesus College; Rev. C. Morgell, Trinity College (incorporated from Dublin).

Bachelors in Civil Law.—C. A. Nott, Trinity College; J. H. Pattison, St. John's College.

Bachelor of Arts.—Rev. G. H. Langdon, St. Peter's College.

April 2d (the end of term).—The following gentlemen were admitted *Bachelors of Arts*.—P. Spencer, St. Peter's College; T. Smithett, Queen's College; J. N. G. Lynn, Queen's College; J. P. Cockburn, St. John's College; W. Corbould, E. Boor, Emmanuel College.

April 26th.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Honorary Master of Arts*.—Lord Pollington, Trinity College.

Doctor in Physic.—T. Elliottson, Jesus College.

Masters of Arts.—B. Charlesworth, Trinity College; Rev. T. Jarrett, Fellow of Catherine Hall; F. T. Sergeant, C. C. College; T. Sikes, Queen's College.

Bachelor in Civil Law.—Rev. F. Baring, Christ College.

Bachelors of Arts.—J. W. Sanders, J. M. Carrow, J. K. Eagles, E. N. Cooper, Trinity College; F. C. Cook, G. Booth, St. John's College; T. Bates, W. Darby, St. Peter's College; W. K. Izon, Pembroke College; D. Hill, Clare Hall; T. H. Say, Caius College; C. Sandys, A. W. Brown, T. Leah, C. Waller, J. K. Marsh, R. Evans, J. Wright, Queen's College; R. Bealby, B. F. Tuckniss, W. Tomkins, Catherine Hall; F. T. Blackburn, W. Nunn, F. Barker, G. H. West, Jesus College; B. Wilmer, Christ College; J. L. McLachlan, Sidney College.

May 12.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Bachelor in Divinity*.—Rev. D. Jones, Queen's College.

Masters of Arts.—S. Best, King's College; Rev. T. Dury, Pembroke College; S. Dawe, Caius College.

Bachelors of Arts.—L. W. Sampson, Fellow, King's College; C. Powell, Trinity College; R. M. Atkinson, St. John's College; W. Biscoe, J. Sanders, Queen's College; A. M. Parkinson, Jesus College.

May 20th.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Masters of Arts*.—T. Turner, V. F. Hovenden, Fellows, Trinity College; J. Hills, St. John's College; J. Bishop, Compounder, Trinity Hall; G. King, Corpus Christi College.

Licentiate in Physic.—J. Johnstone, Trinity College.

Bachelor in Civil Law.—H. Bond, Christ College.

Bachelors of Arts.—F. Turnly, Trinity College; W. J. Coney, Compounder, Clare Hall; G. K. Jarvis, Pembroke College; T. Walker, Trinity Hall; G. A. Whitaker, Emmanuel College.

May 31st.—The Chancellor's gold medal to a resident Undergraduate, for the English poem, was on Monday adjudged to William Chapman Kinglake, of Trinity College.—Subject, *Hyasium*.

June 10th.—Sir William Browne's three gold medals for the present year were awarded as follows:—*Greek Ode*.—J. Hildyard, Christ College.

Latin Ode.—C. R. Kennedy, Trinity College.

Epigram.—W. Fitzherbert, Queen's College.

The following are the respective subjects:—*Greek Ode*.—*Hyasium*.

Latin Ode.—*Cuma*.

Greek Epigram.—*Agrescit madendo*.

Latin Epigram.—*Spatius inclusus iniquis*.

June 11th.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Doctor in Divinity*.—Rev. R. N. Adams, Fellow, Sidney Sussex College.

Bachelors in Divinity.—Rev. P. Debarry, Senior, Trinity College, Compounder; Rev. A. M. Wale, Compounder, Rev. W. Maddy, Fellows, St. John's College; Rev. J. Dewe, Fellow, Queen's College; Rev. W. F. Wilkinson, Fellow, Corpus Christi College; Rev. W. Hobson, Catherine Hall, Compounder; Rev. T. Norrington, Rev. D. Evans, Queen's College.

Master of Arts.—Rev. E. Lindsell, Jesus College, Compounder.

Bachelors in Civil Law.—J. D. Sprigge, St. Peter's College, Compounder; A. F. Bayford, Trinity Hall.

Bachelors in Physic.—J. Jackson, Senior, Catherine Hall (by royal mandate, on his departure for India);

C. J. Fox, St. John's College; D. L. Thorp, Caius College; J. Pendlebury, Queen's College; W. Whitworth, Jesus College, Compounder.

Bachelors of Arts.—G. Bingley, G. Broadhead, F. H. Gordon, W. E. Lumb, W. Ramsay, S. Starky, Trinity College; W. L. Mills, Queen's College; H. Armstrong, W. H. Aphorip, Christ College; C. A. Stewart, Trinity Hall.

June 12.—*Members' Prizes*: The Bachelors' prizes were awarded; the first to E. H. Fitzherbert, and the second to T. J. Phillips, both of Trinity College. The examiners consider these essays as possessing sufficient merit to entitle the authors to the prize of thirty guineas each; and they will be printed. The usual prize of fifteen guineas awarded to A. W. Chatfield, Undergraduate of Trinity College; but the essay is not to be printed. No second prize adjudged.

The following are the respective subjects:—*Bachelors*.—Quantum momenti ad studium rei theologice promovendum, habet literarum humaniorum cultus?—*Sen*.

Undergraduates.—Quae sit forma *Παλατιας* ad Graeciae renaissance statum optime accommodata?

The Porson prize (for the best translation of a passage from Shakespeare into Greek verse) adjudged to C. R. Kennedy, of Trinity College. Subject, *Romeo and Juliet*, Act II. Scene 2, beginning, "He jests at scars," &c. and ending, "I'll no longer be a Capulet."

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

The following abstract of a memoir, entitled "the Greek and Latin Inscriptions upon the colossal statue of Memnon, restored and explained," by M. Letronne, Member of the Institute of France, and Hon. M.R.S.L., was read at the last meeting of this Society. M. Letronne's communication is in French, and extends to 150 pages; it will form an important feature in the publication of the Society's Transactions; and, in the meantime, we congratulate ourselves on being able to present our readers with this accurate and interesting epitome.

M. Letronne precedes his historical and philological disquisitions on these inscriptions by a preliminary notice on the history, size, and probable destination or purport of the statue in question. The vocal statue of Memnon is one of two colossal figures in the plain of Thebes, and on that part of the ancient city which was on the left or western bank of the Nile. They are more than sixty feet in height, at nearly the same distance from each other. Although now unconnected with any of the various magnificent temples which still testify to the power and wealth of the ancient sovereigns of Upper Egypt, within the precincts of the capital of that country, they were formerly the principal ornaments of one of its temples or palaces, built, it is supposed, by Amenophis II. or III., and called, after him, Amenophium. This building was still in existence in the time of Pliny; and there is good reason to believe that one of the statues now remaining, probably that which bears the inscription, is that of the founder. The two statues were originally of a single block of breccia each: the more southern one is still entire; the other, the inscribed one, bears evident marks of having been broken by violence from the waist—the upper part has totally disappeared, but it has been restored—at what period it is impossible to say—by thirteen blocks of gneiss superimposed one upon the other, or laterally attached, so as to form five layers of stone. Strabo and Pausanias saw the colossus in its mutilated state, the upper part lying on the ground. These and other evidences prove that the restoration, whenever it took place, must have been later than the reign of Adrian. The fact, too, of the statue being in this condition during the reign of this emperor is proved by several of the inscriptions hereinafter given, as it is alluded to by them; and many concur with the opinion of historians, that the sacrilegious act was one of those which marked the invasion of the Persians under Cambyses. The learned world was first and principally

indebted for these inscriptions to the labours of our countryman Dr. Richard Pococke, whose *Travels in Egypt* and various other countries were published in 1743, who not only copied fifty-six of the whole number of 73 of which they consist, but has given them within outlines of the two legs on which they are inscribed,—a caution which M. Letronne has found to be of great advantage in enabling him to fix the date of some, to connect or disconnect others, and to account for the imperfect manner in which some words were originally inscribed. Worden, the Danish traveller, who was in Upper Egypt at the same time as Pococke was, has also given a few, but in a very imperfect state, and has been of little or no aid to M. Letronne. The learned men who accompanied the French expedition into Egypt in 1801 added scantily to the labours of predecessors. Something further has since been published by other English travellers. But the great harvest has been gained, and numberless errors corrected and *lacunae* supplied, by Mr. Salt, late his majesty's consul-general in Egypt, and whose copies of these inscriptions have been presented to this Society. M. Letronne has found little or no assistance in the various memoirs which several of the philologists of the continent have already written upon these inscriptions: amongst them he enumerates Leich, Bouchier, Hagenbuch, D'Orville, Jablonsky, and Jacobs, the last of whom has published four of them, in verse, in his last edition of the *Anthologia Graeca*. What Jablonsky has written on this subject is to be found in his *Synagmata de Memnone*. M. Letronne's memoir, now before the Society, is confined to a critical explanation and restoration of the inscriptions alone. This gentleman has already published his views on the history and peculiar phenomena of the statue, as a vocal monument, in a memoir *ad hoc*, in which his hypothesis on the subject is principally founded on the tenor of the inscriptions, where they bear upon it. For a more clear understanding of these ancient documents, M. Letronne has classed them first into two parts: 1. those that have a date; 2. those that have no date. Those with a date are arranged chronologically, without regard to the language in which they are inscribed.* Those without a date are divided into two sections—the Greek and the Latin. Complete references are given in the memoir to the numbers in each preceding arrangement. The particular inscriptions are also marked with the initials of those who have severally published them.†

M. Letronne, after this preliminary introduction, proceeds to an examination of each inscription. The first inscription which he cites is in Latin, and testifies that Aulus Instaeus Tenax, principularis of the twelfth legion, which was entitled Fulminatrix; and Caius Valerius Priscus, centurion of the twenty-second legion; and Lucius Quintus, a devir, a traveller, heard the *Memnon*, in the eleventh year of the Emperor Nero, on the 17th day of the calends of April: the hour, too, was mentioned; but the figures are obliterated. The date corresponds to the 15th of March, of the sixty-fourth year of our era.

No. 2, also in Latin, states the same fact of Titus Julius Lupus, prefect of Egypt; and the hour was the first hour. This person is mentioned by Josephus and Pliny the elder; he succeeded Tiberius Alexander in this office,

* The first section of this part contains those which preceded the visit of Adrian; the second, those which make mention of this visit; the third, those of a date posterior to this visit.

† M. Letronne has otherwise bestowed great historical and philological research upon these documents.

about A.D. 71, in the reign of Vespasian, and he was succeeded by Paulinus.

No. 3, also in Latin, recites the same of Lucius Junius Calvinus, prefect, and his wife, Minicia Rustica, on the 1st of April, in the fourth year of Vespasian, and at the second hour.

The Suedius Clemens, prefect of the camp, mentioned in No. 4, is understood by M. Letronne to be the person of that name mentioned by Tacitus as a friend of the Emperor Otho; but as the date is the 3d of the Ides of November, and the third year of our emperor, it must be assigned to the reign of Vespasian, as Suedius Clemens was only principularis in the time of Otho, and neither that emperor, nor Vitellius, nor Titus, reigned long enough to admit of any other interpretation.

No. 5, also in Latin, is remarkable for reciting no fewer than eleven occasions on which Haničius, son of Julius, paymaster of the third Cyrenaic legion, had heard the same sound; namely, four times in the fourth year of the reign of Augustus, once in the third year, as M. Letronne thinks, of Vespasian, and six times in the fourth year of the same emperor. Another inscription found at Dakkeh testifies that this legion was in Upper Egypt, also, during the reign of Tiberius.

No. 6, is by Tiberius Claudius Heron, in the eighth year of Vespasian.

No. 7 bears the name of a woman, Funisulana Vetulla, wife of Caius Laelius Africanus, prefect of Egypt, and the date of the 31st Jan. A.D. 84, the first year of Domitian. This lady visited the statue three times, but heard the sound only the last time.

No. 8 is entire, but only states the same fact of a centurion of the twenty-second legion, in the fourth year of Domitian Caesar Augustus Germanicus, 2. 85 A.D.

No. 9 is partly in Latin, and in part Greek. The first part, in Latin, states, as read by M. Letronne, that Titus Petronius Secundus visited the statue in the seventeenth consulship of Domitian, A.D. 96. The second part consists of an hexameter and a pentameter Greek verse, in which M. Letronne observes, $\phi\eta\iota\gamma\eta\sigma\alpha$, Ionic for $\iota\phi\eta\gamma\eta\sigma\alpha$ — $\lambda\alpha\tau\alpha\iota\delta\alpha$, Doric for $\lambda\alpha\tau\alpha\iota\delta\alpha$ — $\mu\eta\mu\eta\sigma\alpha$ in the vocative case, and the words $\tau\acute{\omicron}\nu \gamma\eta\epsilon \mu\eta\sigma\alpha$ $\delta\eta\iota \kappa\acute{\alpha}\sigma\tau\eta\sigma\alpha\iota$, appear to prove that the statue was at this period a fragment. The third part, in Latin, is a notice that the prefect's inscription was engraved by Titus Attius Musa, president of the second cohort.

No. 10 serves only to prove, that in the fifth year of the Emperor Adrian, 12th calends of March, at half-past one, Titus Hatenius Nepos, prefect of Egypt, heard the sound (15 Feb. A.D. 121).

The name of the person in the inscription No. 11 is partly Roman and partly Greek; but the inscription itself is wholly Greek. The name is that of Lucius Funisulanus Charisius, and he was strategus of the nome of Hermonthis, and a native of the neighbouring nome of Latopolis. [An inscription at Philæ shews that these two nomes, or districts, were comprehended under the same strategus.] M. Letronne here makes allusion to a peculiarity in the Egyptian government under the emperors — that the strategi were Greeks. If so, the two Latin prænomena prove the application of the Greek Charisius to a Roman family. His wife, too, was a Roman lady of the name of Fulvia; they visited the statue, and heard the sound before and during the first hour of the — day of the month Thoth II 1: 2, answering to the 6th Sept., A.D. 123.

No. 12 would seem to be a continuation of No. 11, though not directly subjoined to it. It consists of thirteen Greek lines, more or less perfect iambic verses. They contain an address of the same Charisius to Memnon, alluding to the hour of his voice being heard, when his mother, Aurora, greets [bathes?] his body with drops of dew—to the sacrifices and libations which the strategus had offered to him, and comparing him to the Argo, and to the vocal oak of the Dodonean Jupiter. M. Letronne presents on this occasion some learned remarks on the grammatical construction and poetic licenses of this military poet: as, where $\mu\eta\tau\eta\epsilon$ is used as the last foot of an iambus (perhaps the words $\iota\upsilon\lambda\alpha\sigma \mu\eta\tau\eta\epsilon$ ought to have been transposed). The oak is called $\phi\eta\gamma\eta\sigma$, as in Apollonius of Rhodes, and in the pseudo-Orpheic poems. It was the *Quercus esculenta* of Linnaeus. We refer to the original memoir of M. Letronne for the various restorations with which his learning and ingenuity have supplied him, to fill up the *lacunæ* in this poetical address.

No. 13. Caius Bibius Maximus heard the sound at 2^h and 3^h on the 14th calends of March, in the seventh year of the Emperor Caesar Nerva Trajan, Augustus, Germanicus, Dacicus (16 Feb. A.D. 124).

No. 14, which contains nine imperfect Greek trimeter iambic verses, gives us the name of Celer, a Roman, as strategus, an exception to the general practice mentioned in No. 10. His first visit to Thebes was not to hear Memnon, but, as he says, to labour in the cause of the villagers (quere, was Thebes already reduced to the state of a village?) $\tau\acute{\omicron}\nu \kappa\alpha\tau\eta\sigma\tau\omega\iota\omega\iota$, though he returned for that purpose, and at first Memnon was silent; but two days after, he heard the sound of the god, $\tau\acute{\omicron}\nu \delta\iota\omega\iota \tau\acute{\omicron}\nu \eta\chi\omega\iota$. The date, which is the 7th of the month Epiphi, and the seventh of the reign of Adrian, answers to the 1st of July, A.D. 124, and the 2d hour.

No. 15 (Greek) is in a very imperfect state, particularly the first part of it: the second part, of which a large portion has been originally supplied by Mr. Salt, offers the name of Quintus, who was $\kappa\alpha\tau\eta\sigma\tau\omega\iota$, or keeper of the great temple of Serapis at Alexandria, and who was one of those exempted from public charges ($\alpha\pi\tau\epsilon\lambda\epsilon\iota$) and maintained in the museum, and who heard the sound in the fifth year of Adrian.

No. 16 (Latin), quite perfect, or at least offers no difficulty in being made so. Titus Flavius Titianus, prefect of Egypt, heard the Memnon on the 13th calends of April, under the third consulship of Verus and Ambululus (20th March, A.D. 126, ninth year of Adrian).

No. 17, Latin, and very imperfectly given by those who preceded Mr. Salt. It tells us that Caius Maenius Hanlochus, a native of Corinth and centurion of the twelfth legion Fulminator, heard the Memnon during the consulship of Gallicanus and Titianus, on the 13th of the calends of July, which was in the year A.D. 127.

The second section comprises those inscriptions in which allusion is made to the visit paid to Thebes by the Emperor Adrian and Sabina his empress, in the month of November, A.D. 130, viz. the fifteenth of the reign of that emperor.

No. 18 contains merely the words
IMPERAT. A[D]
HIANOC.

but, from its extreme simplicity and shortness, we may suppose it to have been engraved under the eye and by order of the emperor himself; and probably by a Greek, as the name is without the initial π , and the final letter is Greek.

No. 19 consists first of three Greek lines, containing the name, as very probably made out by M. Letronne, of Julia Balbilla, who on Adrian's hearing the Memnon, on the 24th of the Egyptian month Athyr, A.D. 130, composed ten long and short verses, (given by M. Letronne), and, thanks to his labours and learning, now nearly perfect. They are, as usual, flattering both to the emperor and to the Memnon of Egypt, whose voice was three times heard by the emperor, king of the world. On the first occasion the sound uttered was $\chi\alpha\iota\eta\iota$, the Doric infinitive for $\chi\alpha\iota\eta\iota\omega$. The statue is called in the second line $\theta\epsilon\iota\sigma\sigma\alpha\iota\varsigma \lambda\iota\theta\eta\varsigma$. In the sixth line the words $\epsilon\sigma\tau\iota \delta\epsilon\alpha$ $\delta\epsilon\alpha$ are remarkable, as expressing the shadow cast on the dial by the gnomon; and in the seventh line, that of $\delta\epsilon\varsigma \chi\alpha\lambda\alpha\sigma\iota\omega \tau\omega\iota\sigma\tau\epsilon\varsigma$, beaten brass, to which the second sound is compared. The inscription terminates with stating, that Adrian saluted the statue twice — $\delta\iota\varsigma \delta' \alpha\sigma\pi\alpha\sigma\sigma\epsilon\upsilon\sigma\tau\omega \alpha\upsilon\tau\eta\varsigma \mu\eta\mu\eta\sigma\alpha$: and the next inscription testifies that the sound was, in fact, only twice heard, so that probably the first sound (before sun-rise) was only in the imagination of the poetess.

No. 20 is the testimony of $\phi\lambda\alpha\upsilon\iota\alpha\iota\omega\varsigma \phi\iota\lambda\alpha\sigma\tau\omega\varsigma$ to this fact: $\iota\omega\tau\eta\varsigma \delta\epsilon\alpha\varsigma$, i. e. within, during, the first hour.

No. 21 offers four Greek hexameters and three pentameters, published with the former in the *Anthologia* of Jacobs, after the notes and corrections of Dorville; but the later labours of Mr. Salt have furnished several improved readings, and the means of suggesting others, to the sagacity of M. Letronne. The same poetess Balbilla speaks:—

I, Balbilla, heard the speaking stone,
The divine voice of Memnon or Phamenoth.
I came along with the beloved Queen Sabina;
The sun was holding the first course of the hour,
In the fifteenth year of King Adrian,
On the 24th day of — Athyr.
On the 25th day of the month Athyr.

Here we observe $\pi\acute{\alpha}\rho\omega\tau\varsigma \delta\epsilon\iota\mu\alpha\varsigma$, Doric for $\pi\acute{\alpha}\rho\omega\tau\omega\iota\varsigma \delta\epsilon\iota\mu\alpha\iota\varsigma$. Adrian is called $\kappa\alpha\iota\sigma\alpha\upsilon\varsigma \pi\iota\sigma\tau\epsilon\alpha$, *Eolice* for *πισταρα*. The last line is a correction of the date given in the last but one.

No. 22 commemorates the simple fact of the sound being heard during the first hour ($\iota\omega\tau\eta\varsigma \delta\epsilon\alpha\varsigma$) by Sabina Augusta (wife) of the Emperor Caesar Augustus.

No. 23 offers fourteen Greek verses of the same Balbilla, divided into two portions, one of six, the other of eight lines. It is addressed to Memnon, and begins with $\chi\alpha\iota\eta\iota$ $\kappa\alpha\iota \alpha\upsilon\delta\eta\mu\alpha\iota\varsigma \sigma\epsilon\phi\epsilon\phi\eta\iota\omega\iota\varsigma$. The allusion to the statue having been mutilated by the impious Cambyses is imperfect; but we read the words $\delta\iota\kappa\alpha\iota\iota \tau\omega \sigma\tau\alpha\tau\epsilon\iota$, to shew that his sacrilegious act was not unpunished. The poetess mentions her royal descent from Antiochus. Her father Balbillus is called $\epsilon\sigma\phi\eta\iota$, and was probably the individual of that name called by Tacitus *virorum optimus, in omni litterarum genere rarissimus*. His name was Claudius Balbillus, and he was prefect of Egypt under Nero, A.D. 57. The Antiochus mentioned may have been the king of Commagene, third of that name, who died U.C. 770, or A.D. 17. The inscription called that of the Busirytani mentions that this Balbillus visited the pyramids.

No. 24, which offers two long and two short Greek verses, mentions that the Egyptian priests identified Memnon with the ancient king Amemth; and it also adds its locality as opposite to Thebes, or the city of Jupiter, $\delta\iota\tau\alpha \delta\iota\omega\iota\varsigma \phi\iota\lambda\omega\iota\varsigma$. It appears from this, that the Memnon, of Tithonus, of the Greeks, was the Amemth of the Egyptians. We read here also $\tau\acute{\omicron}\varsigma \iota\omega\tau\epsilon\sigma\tau\omega\iota\varsigma$ for $\delta\epsilon\varsigma \iota\omega\tau\epsilon\sigma\tau\omega\iota\varsigma$; and the $\alpha\iota$ in $\kappa\alpha\lambda\eta\iota\omega\iota\varsigma$ is made short.

The third section contains inscriptions of a date posterior to Adrian's visit to Thebes.

No. 25 presents to us the name of Artemidorus, γραμματεὺς, or public secretary of two names, who heard Memnon in the month Choin, which begun on the 27th or 28th of November, in the fifteenth year of the reign of Adrian; and as Adrian left Thebes two or three days before that period, Artemidorus must have engraved the notice of his visit shortly after the emperor's. He was accompanied by his wife (σύμμιος, conjux) Arsinoë, and his two sons Ailourion and Ptolemy: the former name is unique, and, from its derivation from αἰλῶνος, a cat, shews the usage of compounding Greek names from Egyptian manners.

In No. 26 Quintus Apollonius Boethus testifies to his having heard the sound with the foregoing.

In No. 27 we learn the fact that for three generations the office of ἀρχιδικαστής, or chief judge, was held in the same family by father, son, and grandson; and as it is in the Greek language, it is probable that this office was given by the Romans to Greeks: the name is Caius Julius Dionysius. οἶς is used for οὐδ.

Nos. 28 and 29 offer nothing remarkable.

No. 30 contains the name of a Petronius, prefect of Egypt, and places the third consulship of Servianus and first of Varus in A.D. 133.

In No. 31 we have three very indifferent Latin lines—

Horam cum primam, cūque horam sole secundam
Prolata oceano luminat alma dies,
Vox audita mihi est ter bene Memnoia.

By Vitiatus, A.D. 133.

In No. 32 Memnon is called Διόνειος, and mention is made of a month named Ἀδριανός. This appellation occurs also, according to M. Letronne, in an astrological papyrus preserved in the Royal Museum of Paris, where it is stated that the 8th of the month Adrian corresponded to the 18th of the old Egyptian Tybi. M. Letronne conjectures, with great probability, from the nonconcurrency of this month with any other, that it was introduced to flatter the emperor, and that it was made to begin on the 24th of Athyr, the month preceding Tybi, being the day on which Adrian arrived at Thebes. The thirty days, then, of the month of Ἀδριανός would be from the 20th of November to the 19th of December.

No. 33 only mentions the twentieth year of Adrian.

No. 34 offers the title of γραμματεὺς βασιλικός.

No. 35 contains ten Greek hexameters, with many Homeric plagiarisms, in which the official poet, Gemellus, prefect of Egypt, probably A.D. 149, in the reign of Antoninus Pius, celebrates his visit and the voice of Memnon, in company with his wife Rafilla. The inscription offers nothing very remarkable but the ingenious conjectural emendations and substitutions of the learned author of our memoir.

No. 36 is the notice of M. Ulpus Primianus, prefect of Egypt, who heard the Memnon twice on the sixth of the calends of March in the second consulship of Septimius Severus, 24th of February, A.D. 194. This is the latest date which occurs in these inscriptions.

No. 37 gives the expression *epi gratias*.

No. 38, also in Latin, must be attributed to the reign of Septimius Severus, from the expression *avgo*. This Felix, freedman of the emperors, i. e. Severus and Caracalla, held the office of procurator usarius. This last word offers an instance of the facility with which Greek words were adopted into the Latin language in the decline of the empire. Usarius can be no other than *obviandus*, which, by the

inscription of the oasis, has the sense of public, imperial, national: *μυθῶντος οὐδὲνα* were the public farms or revenues. The word occurs in no dictionary.

Second Part: Inscriptions without a Date.

First Section: Greek Inscriptions.

No. 39. Two imperfect iambs express the wish of Tribulla that her mother too had heard the sacred voice of Memnon.

No. 40 is of the same poetess, and offers three lines of introduction and five Greek iambs, more correct and better expressed than the preceding. Cæcilia Tribulla, on her second visit, observes that Memnon, son of Aurora and Tithonus, received her and her companions as friends and old acquaintances; and the address finishes with this question: Whether Nature, the creatress of all, has given feeling and voice to stone? The only critical notices of M. Letronne on this inscription are, that *ἐκκαυδύντας* and *Τυδωνοῖς* terminate iambic lines, making them choliambic, and that *ἐπιγγαμα* is written with two γγ. The place it occupies in reference to the preceding, the one being the highest and the other the lowest on the leg of the statue, proves that both of them must be more recent than the intermediate, i. e. later than the reign of Adrian.

No. 41 presents six Greek iambs, probably of another Cæcilia, daughter of the foregoing Cæcilia Tribulla. The injury done to the statue, and to the quality of the voice rendered by it, in consequence of the violence of Cambyses, are pathetically described.

No. 42. Panion? a native of Side, in Pamphylia? declares, in a Greek distich, that he had verified what he had heard of the vocal powers of Memnon.

In No. 43 Pardalas, of Sardis, promises Memnon that he will remember him in his tablets (*βιβλῶν*), having twice heard him.

No. 44 is of Catulus (Græc. *Κάτουλος*), τὰ γὰρ, or chief governor of Egypt, who bears witness to having heard the voice, after having come to the statue at night, notwithstanding the injuries of the spoilers.

No. 45 is too imperfect for any thing else to be extracted from it than that more than one person had visited the statue in vain, no sound being heard.

No. 46, also very imperfect, offers only to M. Letronne the opportunity of referring the expression *οὐκ ἀπαρῶντος ἔτι ποτὶ*, to a testimony that Memnon was not always thus without a head.

No. 47 presents us with six very good and well-expressed Greek elegiac verses of the poet Asclepiodotus, who was at the time *κρίτωνος*, or procurator of the emperor. The lines are well preserved, and required but very little correction from the ingenuity of our author. The subject of the epigram is an address to Thetis, telling her that Memnon, warmed by his mother's torch, lives and speaks, where the Nile parts the fair-gated Thebes under the brows of Libya, while her son, the restless Achilles, is dumb, whether in the plain of Troy or in Thessaly.

No. 48 contains four Homeric verses, or rather verses made up of scraps from that poet, by Arius, who calls himself an Homeric poet.

No. 49. We have here ten Greek long and short verses, which are very well preserved, and of some merit for their expression and poetry. Poetical licenses are taken, especially in proper names; and M. Letronne has exhibited his usual talent and research in the few corrections which he has proposed. The subject of the little poem of Petronianus, who,

though an Italian, composes in Greek, is, the frequency of visitors to the statue to verify the fact of its uttering a sound at sun-rise, notwithstanding the violence of Cambyses, which had deprived it of the head.

No. 50 is of Heliodoros, the son of Zenon, native of Cæsarea, in the province of Pannia, who thought of his absent brothers, Zenon and Eanous, when he heard the sound twice.

No. 51 is a mere title—*ἱεραρχος λιγυῶν*.

No. 52, much mutilated, but mentions that Apollonius wrote the *προσκύνημα*, or act of adoration, of Aphroditarius.

No. 53. Claudius Germinus, arabarches and epistrategus of the Thebaid, heard the sound, both in going up and coming down the river. The desert between Egypt and the Red Sea was called Arabia, and the expression *ἀναστῆναι*, for going up the river, seems to imply that he had his residence, not at Thebes, but lower down, probably at Ptolemais, which, under the Greeks and Romans, was the capital of the Thebaid.

No. 54. Achilles, with his brother Eumenes, having heard the sound, he leaves to his son Ammonius the task of engraving the notice of it on the stone.

No. 55 is of another epistrategus of the Thebaid, probably Messalinus, who heard the Memnon with his wife (*συμμις*) Publia Sasis.

No. 56, very imperfect, presents the names of Aquinus or Aquinius, a prefect, and of Cambyses.

No. 57. Only the proper name Saturninus.

No. 58. The *προσκύνημα*, or adoration, of one Dionysius or Dianysia.

No. 59. Balbinianus, prefect and ἀρχιδικαστής, or chief judge, admired Memnon.

Second Section of the Second Part: Latin Inscriptions.

No. 60 presents the following hexameter:—
Auribus ipse meis cepi, sumptuque canorem.

Nos. 61, 62, 63, present nothing worth notice.

No. 64 gives the names of M. Herennius Faustus and Julius Fadus, of the seventh cohort.

The following inscriptions, to No. 72 inclusive, the number of the whole which are on the statue, are very short and imperfect, and they only present a few titles of legions and cohorts; they are almost all notices of military visitors.

FINE ARTS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Miss Mordaunt. On stone, by W. Sharp, from a Drawing by J. Hayter. Dickinson. A GRACEFUL and elegant sketch; and, as far as a theatrical knowledge of the fair original enables us to judge, a good likeness.

Westminster Abbey and St. Margaret's Church. Drawn by O'Connor.

NEATLY executed; but by no means a favourable view of the magnificent and venerable cathedral. This print revives a strong inclination we have frequently felt to endeavour to blow up St. Margaret's church!

England and Wales. From Drawings by J. M. W. Turner, Esq. R.A. No. IX. Jennings and Chaplin.

MR. TURNER has the rare faculty of communicating to his local views an interest similar to that which Reynolds and Lawrence so frequently communicated to their portraits: he makes pictures of them, highly valuable in themselves, independently of their resemblance to the scenes from which the hint for them has

been derived. "Stamford" and "Alnwick Castle," in the present number, the one under the effect of a violent thunder-storm, the other wrapped in the dun shades of night, are singularly fine examples of his power in that respect.

Views of the Canterbury and Whitstable Railway, taken on the opening Day, May 3, 1830.

Executed in lithography by T. M. Baynes.

Canterbury, Ward; London, Tilt.

THE picturesque and the useful seldom have any great analogy. Mr. Baynes has, however, communicated as much of the former quality as appears to have been possible to these two views; which are exceedingly interesting, when contemplated as representing one of those undertakings which will, no doubt, in a few years spread over the whole land, and produce changes that it would at present foil the most active imagination fully to anticipate.

The King. J. D. delt. Dickinson.

A STRIKING and pleasing resemblance of his Majesty, in his favourite pony-chaise. Would that his faithful subjects might have the gratification of again seeing him with such good looks, and enjoying a similar recreation!

Amy Robsart. Drawn on stone by W. Sharp, from an original Painting by G. S. Newton, A.R.A. Dickinson.

WE recollect in our boyish days an old idiotic beggar, "of the north countrie," exceedingly ugly, but of whom, as he was well known in the neighbourhood, an itinerant artist painted a portrait, as a specimen of his abilities. When it was finished, the original gazed at it very attentively for some minutes, and then, turning round with a countenance of great delight, amused the spectators of the scene by the exclamation of, "pretty creature!" Although on perfectly opposite grounds, the same words rose to our lips on the first glance at this sweet little print; "pretty creature!"

The Playfellows. Drawn on stone by W. Sharp, from an original Drawing by John Hayter. Dickinson.

TASTEFULLY executed; but we wish the attention of the boy had been monopolised by his favourite. There is a want of unity in the action; the arm and the countenance have different interests.

A Series of Subjects from the Works of the late R. P. Bonington. Drawn on stone by J. D. Harding. Part III. Carpenter and Son.

THE more we see of Mr. Bonington's works, the more sensible we become of the loss which the arts sustained by his death. The five subjects introduced in the present part of Messrs. Carpenters' most interesting publication, are delightful specimens of his taste and feeling; and the characteristic manner in which they are executed on stone is equally creditable to Mr. Harding.

Priam, the Winner of the Derby Stakes, May 27, 1830. The Property of W. Chiffney. London, published by S. Maunders.

IN our last, on noticing Rowton, we mentioned that the publisher had also announced Priam: but in a race of this kind there is much in the start; and we find from a beautiful and very cheap portrait of this celebrated horse just sent to us, that Mr. Maunders has taken the field so early as to distance all competition. We saw Priam win this famous race; and never, even with eyes inexperienced in these matters, witnessed such fine action in the animal creation. He ran like a well-built and fast-sailing vessel before a favouring breeze;

and like "swift Camilla scoured along the plain" without the appearance of exertion, or the waste of one spring or muscle more than caused him to skim the ground with exquisite grace and rapidity. The accurate portrait of so superior an animal is not only a fit treat for the sporting world, but a thing to be admired by all the lovers of mere beauty: and we would lay eleven to two, therefore, that Priam will be an especial favourite not only for the St. Leger, but for many a tapestried wall, and many a select portfolio.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

JUVENALIA—NO. III.

WO unto him! who, though the proverb warn,
Sits down in the satiric chair of scorn!
That moment, Villany sets up its howl,
Worse than the Hell-dog's rugged-throated growl

When, by Alcides dragged into the light,
His form obscene stood full exposed to sight.
Wo to the keen Inquisitor of Hearts
Who, even to whispering reeds, the tale imparts!
Even though the deep disdain he mutely feels,
His nostril, looped and buttoned, half reveals!
But should he, with TERRIFIC TRUTH, declare
Aloud, what sinks of sinfulness they are,—
Lo! what a host of human fiends arise!

Hark! what a foul-mouthed din of bestial cries!
Like one who in some ruin gropes his way
Where skulking Owls avoid detective day;
His ears with shrieks, screams, hootings, they
astound, [round!

Whir up the dust, and flap him round and
Thus fares the Satirist! who says but sooth;
For the severest satire now is—*truth*.
No need to polish sentences, like swords,
Nor dip in venom his sharp-pointed words.
Yet, though he but *speaks* out what is confest
By each man's conscience smothered in his
breast, [days,

(Some kill the brat that shames them, now-a-
And even to *keep* a conscience is some praise!)
That moment he is wished (devoutly!) dead,
And thousand hard words knock him on the
head;

With missile curses whizzing in his ears,
He sinks to Hades every oath he hears.
Each classic name our City Mermaids quote,
Which swells the Whitefriar linnet's Attic
throat, [rote;

Which parrots, kitchen-bred, have learned by
Each title, from old honour's fount, King Lud,
Which runs the public gutter, slick as mud;
Each rapid epithet of stale abuse,
Unseasoned even by common salt for use;
These, like the boarded Frenchman's savoury
show'r,

On JACK's anointed head, unceasing pour,
To overwhelm the wight whose cutlass keen and true
Assaults, Iniquity! thy coward crew.

That moment, every fool becomes his foe,
And gnashing teeth grin round in many a row—
The only shining parts that blockheads shew!
Like him who wanders Afric lands unknown,
To find out Niger's head, or lose his own,
And, curious, to some wilderness repairs
Of Monkeys, swinging in their forest chairs;
A sudden squall succeeds to fix grimace!
And senseless words distort each jabbering face;
Some overhead, the threatening branches shake,
Some through the stems a mask of fury make;
Their fangs they grind with more than human
spite, [not bite!

Throw sticks, hurl nuts, fling dirt,—but dare
Come what come will, Truth shall rebuke the
rout! [shout;

Her sharp, small voice, will rise above their

Their tongues (lithe bows of falsehood!) let
them bend,

And call me any thing—except their friend!
So be my grave my resting-place on Earth,
The scorn my soul is big with shall have birth!
Stand forth, Sir Thomas!—upright, if you can,
And dare assert yourself an *honest man*!
"Honest!"—and yet, without remorse or dread,
Defraud the people of their daily bread!
To save your Country this your sole device,
That corn be kept—just at the starving price!

And you, Sir John!—whose genealogic roots,
Rotten by age, sprout *fungi* and not *fruits*;
You that, erewhile, cried out for blood alone,
French, German, Spanish,—any but your own!
Rabid for fight,—where others were to bleed;
Of victory vain,—where others won the meed;
Promised of war the sinews to supply,
And did!—from every lusty tenant's thigh;
Oped to the general need the public purse,
And put your own five fingers in of course!
Voted large sums for mercenary aid,
And sure! for that, at least, you should be paid!
With liberal soul conceded state demands,—
But raised, meanwhile, the rents of all your
lands!

Are you, Sir John! the honest man we seek?—
No!—but perchance we'll catch *white crows*
next week!

MUSIC.

CIANCHETTINI'S CONCERT.

Few performers deserve better of the public than Cianchettini; and that this feeling was a general one, his well-attended concert sufficiently proved. Mile. Blasis sung her best; and La Blache was, as usual, melodious thunder. A solo on the harp, by Miss Gautherot, was played with most brilliant execution, only softened by exquisite taste; and a composition of Cianchettini's own, sung by Donzelli, well merited the immense applause it received.

DRAMA.

KING'S THEATRE.

WHETHER it be that Terpsichore has triumphantly trampled Euterpe under foot, or that *seeing*, as being nearer the "naked truth," has become more fashionable than *hearing*, we cannot exactly determine; but certes, never were people professing to be "passionately fond of music" less disposed to indulge in the prevailing passion than the thousands who congregated at this theatre during the last week to sleep out operatic performances. Notwithstanding the inimitable representation of *Gl'Orsini e Curiazzi* and *Il Turco in Italia*, the merits of the vocalists were quite overlooked. All ears appeared to have been shut; and it was not till auditors were told to become spectators, the *legs Talonis* being in sight, that the very (query, pseudo?) musical multitude could be induced to open their eyes. Previous to the ballet not a hand was heard. All digits were reserved for the dancer's toes; and when Terpsichore stood upon these extreme points, the Bulls in the pit were absolutely roaring with delight, and seemed ready to stand on their heads, if not their horns. What the dilettanti are to do upon the dancer's departure, Laporte only can tell; doubtless the manager has something in reserve to rouse the dormant propensities of the musical world.

We had intended to have offered a few rational remarks upon the "borrowed plumes" and huge umbrella bonnets which nightly obstruct the view in the pit of this theatre; but not being exactly in the vein, we shall content ourselves by substituting instead, part of a col-

loquy we happened to overhear on Saturday night; the subject—

A full-blown Dame, filling the fourth stall from the right, attired in pick-black hat, white feathers.

1st Dandy. "Who the deuce can she be?"

2d Dandy. "Don't know—must be an undertaker's wife."

1st Dandy. "I wish you could call her a tailor's wife—I'd borrow Mr. Snip's shears, and clip her feathers as close as her crop."

2d Dandy. "D—d nuisance—people have been indited for less."

1st Dandy. "I can't stand it any longer—I have not seen a leg of her yet." (*Addressing Dame.*) "I beg your pardon, ma'am; may I request you to doff your wig."

Dame. "My wig, sir! Pray who told you I wore a wig?"

1st Dandy. "Your bonnet, ma'am!"

(*Remaining conversation lost in the Tagioni applause; and a quantity of Opera wit and eloquence buried in oblivion for ever.*)

THE new lessee of Drury Lane has appointed Morton reader of plays, *vice* Fred. Reynolds, who is, we hear, about to make his first appearance as a *novelist*; and if he display as much originality in this character, as he formerly did in that of *dramatist*, his new novel will not, at any rate, prove "caviare to the million."

VARIETIES.

Public Education in France.—The French minister of public instruction has addressed a circular to the heads of the colleges and other public establishments for the education of youth, calling upon them to furnish an account of the system of instruction pursued, and of the food, clothing, and general care of the pupils. This is understood to be preparatory to a reform in all these institutions.

Volcano.—Letters from Sicily give lamentable details of the late eruption of Mount Etna. Eight villages, not one of which was ever before affected by the flames or lava of the volcano, have been buried under enormous masses of stones and cinders. The coasts of Calabria, and some parts of Italy, exposed to the wind, have been covered with the same red dust as the vicinity of Etna. The country round the volcano has been completely desolated.

Vegetable Extract.—In the north of France an excellent extract of the herbs used in soups and broths is made by boiling them very slowly with a sufficient quantity of salt, and afterwards evaporating the fluid. A little of this extract, dissolved with gum arabic in hot water, is said to make capital soup.

Yellow Dye from Potatoes.—A French paper disputes with Sir John Sinclair the honour of having discovered a yellow dye in the potato flower. The discovery is stated to have been made in 1794 by M. Dambourney, a merchant at Rouen, who published a treatise respecting it at the time.

Bread.—Baron Ferrusac states, that there are in Paris 500,000 persons who subsist chiefly on bread, and that an increase in the price of this article, at the rate of one halfpenny per day, makes a difference in the year of 9,125,000 francs.

Casarian Operation.—This operation was performed a few days ago in Paris, with complete success, by M. Dubois. At the date of the last account, the mother and child were living, and likely to do well.

Weather.—It is stated, in letters from Berne in Switzerland, that on the 24th of May a large quantity of snow fell in that canton; and the cold was so severe, that the inhabitants were all obliged to light fires.

Earthquake.—A letter from Kisliar, in the Caucasus, dated March 9th, states, that during an earthquake, which had just taken place

there, five hundred persons were buried in the ruins of their houses, or of the temples in which they had taken refuge. One of the mountains opened, and a part of it, which was detached, filled up a rich valley, overwhelming every thing.

Butter.—The *Journal des Connaissances Usuelles* gives an account of the means used in the canton d'Issigny to procure excellent butter in winter. The cows are warmly clothed, so as to cause them to calve in the autumn, as it is found that the milk, after this process of nature at that time, becomes more abundant and richer in quantity; and during the severest weather in the winter, they were constantly kept clothed, and fed in the open air, as the taste of the butter is said to be much injured by confinement in the stable. The butter of this district is superior to any other on the continent.

Animalised Bread.—A new kind of bread, called *pain animalisé*, is now manufactured in Paris. It having been found that the gelatine of bones, used for soups, was exceedingly nutritious, it was imagined that if this gelatine could be introduced into bread from potato flour, which is very much less nutritious than wheaten flour, the former would be equally pleasant, and even more nutritive than wheaten bread. The experiment has been tried with great success; and beautiful loaves of bread, made in this way, are now sold in Paris, at a much lower price than bread from wheat flour. The gelatine is so purified as to impart no unpleasant flavour; and the potato bread, thus manufactured, is as agreeable as it is wholesome. As a cheap, nutritious, and useful article of food for the poor, the potato bread thus made is unequalled. A large quantity of the biscuit sent out with the African expedition was prepared in this manner.

Human Horns.—At a recent sitting of the Royal Academy of Medicine of Paris, a paper was read relative to two human horns, which were submitted to inspection. One of them, resembling, in every respect, a ram's horn, had grown from a man's thigh, immediately over the great trochanter. The second, which is exactly like the other, grew from the posterior part of the leg of the same individual. The horns were removed, in January last, by a surgeon; and the wounds, being cauterised, healed speedily. They gave no pain or uneasiness.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

[Literary Gazette Weekly Advertisement, No. XXVI. June 26.]

The first volume of Sharpe's Library of the Belles Lettres.—The Anatomy of Society, by Mr. St. John.—An Exposition of the Doctrine of Original Sin, by a Layman.—Mr. Dyce announces the Dramatic Works of Robert Greene, uniform with his editions of Peele and Webster; to which are to be added, the Poems contained in his *Prose Tracts*; with an Account of the Author and his Writings.—The Journal of a Tour made, by Senor Juan de Vega, the Spanish Minstral of 1828 and 1829, through Great Britain and Ireland: a Character performed by an English Gentleman.—Mr. Ackermann announces a new Annual for 1831, entitled the *Humorist*, from the pen of W. H. Harrison, author of "Tales of a Physician;" with wood engravings from drawings by the late Mr. Rowlandson.—Mr. Guy, of Oxford, announces *Geographia Antiqua*, or School Treatise on Ancient Geography.—The Rev. J. Topham announces a small Collection of Prayers, in easy language, for every Day in the Week.—Major Leith Hay is preparing for publication a Narrative of the Peninsular Campaigns, extending over a period of nearly six years' service.—The Elements of the Theory of Mechanics, by the Rev. R. Walker, M.A., Wadham College, Oxford.—Schola Salernitana: a Poem, in Latin rhyme, on the Preservation of Health, by Giovanni di Milano, addressed to Robert of Normandy, son of William the Conqueror; with an Introduction and Notes by Sir Alexander Croke, an English Translation, engravings, &c.—A Translation of Professor Heeren's Works: one of the most valuable gifts that could be offered to English knowledge and literature: *sic ait* Ed. L. G.

Lord Nugent has been for a considerable time engaged upon a work embracing an interesting period of our his-

tory: it is to be entitled, *Hampton's Character, Conduct, and Policy*, as well as those of the Party with whom he acted. We are assured that the noble author has discovered new traits in the character and conduct of Hampton; and we trust that, not only by his own assiduity and research, but by the communications of literary friends, he may be enabled to illustrate the era he has chosen with much original information.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Oxoniens, a Glance at Society, 3 vols. post 8vo. 12. 11s. 6d. bds.—Gordon's Personal Memoirs, 2 vols. 8vo. 11. 8s. bds.—Kennedy's Conversations on Religion with Lord Byron, 8vo. 12s. bds.—The Young Baronet, 18mo. 2s. hf. bd.—Venn's Rudiments of Mineralogy, 18mo. 4s. 6d. hf. bd.—The Orphan's Choice, 18mo. 1s. 6d. hf. bd.—Peterson's Reports, Vol. XIV. royal 8vo. 12. 11s. 6d. bds.—The Foreign Exclusives, 3 vols. 12mo. 11. 1s. bds.—Journal of the Heart, edited by the Author of "Flirtation," post 8vo. 10s. 6d. bds.—Wilson's Questions on Luke, 12mo. 3s. 6d. sewed.—The Sailor-Boy, a Novel, 4 vols. 12mo. 11. 4s. bds.—Hemans' Songs of the Affections, 12mo. 7s. bds.—The Captive of Pen, 12mo. 6s. bds.—Hogg's Chemical and Medical Tables, folio, 4s. 6d. sewed.—Hughes' Divines, Vol. II. 8vo. 7s. 6d. bds.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1830.

June.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday.. 17	From 43. to 55.	29.83 — 29.60
Friday .. 18	— 43. — 65.	29.74 — 29.60
Saturday .. 19	— 43. — 61.	29.53 — 29.64
Sunday .. 20	— 43. — 64.	29.55 — 29.58
Monday .. 21	— 41. — 61.	29.52 — 29.45
Tuesday .. 22	— 44. — 58.	29.39 — 29.60
Wednesday 23	— 36. — 62.	29.76 — 29.63

Wind very variable, N.W. and N.E. prevailing. The 17th and 18th generally cloudy, with rain at times; the 19th generally clear, till late in the evening, when it rained. The favourable change in the weather which took place on the 20th, and happening to be "new moon" on the afternoon of the same day, induced persons to commence cutting their grass on the 21st; unfortunately, however, without any second change of the moon, the rain again fell, and continued to do so during the night of the 21st and the greater part of the 22d; the next and this day (24th) have been very favourable to hay-making. Rain fallen, 4 of an inch.

Edmonton. CHARLES H. ADAMS.
Latitude..... 51° 37' 33" N.
Longitude..... 0 3 51 W. of Greenwich.

Extracts from a Meteorological Register kept at High Wycombe, Bucks, by a Member of the London Meteorological Society. May 1830.

Thermometer—Highest.....	78°
Lowest.....	31
Mean.....	51-05645
Barometer—Highest.....	30-03
Lowest.....	29-04
Mean.....	29-06677

Number of days of rain, 11.
Quantity of rain in inches and decimals, 3.75.
Winds.—East—9 West—4 North—2 South—9 North-east—1 South-east—2 North-west.
General Observations.—The month was not so warm as in the last two years, although the maximum was much greater than usual, and the range 47 degrees: the barometer has not been so low in the month of May since 1827, as respects the extremes—but the mean was less than last year: the quantity of rain remarkably great, being much more than in any of the corresponding months of the last seven years, and more than seven times as much as in May 1829. On the 21st thunder was heard about midnight, attended by vivid lightning; there was also a slight thunder-storm on the 25d, about 3 P.M., with very heavy rain: large hail fell on the 30th, in the afternoon, during a squall, with thunder and some lightning. The evaporation, 0.46875 of an inch.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE beg to refer particularly to the two very important papers to literature and to science which will be found under our reports of the Royal Society of Literature and the College of Physicians: the former most interesting in regard to the gradual light which is breaking upon ancient Egyptian history; and the other to the pathology and cure of that appalling disorder, hydrophobia, which is at present so anxious a subject with the public at large.

We cannot do what Hint, jun. advises. A Constant Reader suggests that old English ecclesiastical architecture would be far more eligible for a national cemetery and Christian burial-ground than the imitation of heathen temples.

"Amicus" is little acquainted with the provincial press to fancy such a matter as he mentions worthy of notice. If true, the paragraph could only be considered a confession of folly; and if false, that the Editor of such a Journal was equally unfit to give public information.

To Captain Blakiston's communication, all that we shall at present say is, that he seems to have made a very loose bargain in the first instance, and afterwards to have shown as much impudence as his publishers did dilatoriness in replying to his letters. This dilatoriness is a grievous fault, and is often visited as severely as absolute wrong. The price given appears to us to have been liberal; and the edition of 1500 fair, considering the expense and risk.

ADVERTISEMENTS, Connected with Literature and the Arts.

THE WEST OF SCOTLAND THIRD EXHIBITION OF THE WORKS OF LIVING ARTISTS will open this season, on the 29th of August. Works of Art intended for this Exhibition will be received from the 19th till the 31st July.

C. HUTCHESON, Secretary.
Exhibition Rooms, Argyle Arcade, Glasgow, June, 1850.

SCULPTURE.—TAM O'SHANTER.
SOUTHER JOHN, the LANDLORD and LAND-
LADY.—These Statues, executed by Mr. JAMES THOM, the
self-taught Sculptor, are now Exhibiting at No. 25, Old Bond
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A General Meeting of the Shareholders of the General Cemetery Company (to which the Public are invited) will be held at the Freemasons' Tavern, on Monday, the 5th of July, at Twelve for One o'clock. The Officers of the Company will be there elected by the Shareholders.

Provisional Committee.—(Shareholders.)
The Marquis Wellesley, Esq. Robert Walter Carden, Esq.
Lord Vincent Milton, Esq. Geo. Frederick Carden, Esq.
Sir John Dean Paul, Bart. John S. Clarke, Esq.
Sir Robert Price, M.P. John Fairlie, Esq.
Andrew Spottiswoode, Esq. Edward Foss, Esq.
M.P. George Robert Paul, Esq.
The Hon. Wm. Booth Grey, Esq. Henry Augustus Pugin, Esq.
Col. Sir Henry Fynn, Esq. William Rothery, Esq.
Col. Kyrie Moore, Esq. Robert Wm. Shierley, Esq.
Major William Henry Newton, Esq. Robert Walpole, Esq.
Rev. James Harris, Esq. Thomas Wilson, Esq.
John Thos. Barber Beaumont, Esq. Benjamin Wyatt, Esq.

Shares may now be had of the Bankers, Messrs. Snow, Paul, and Temple, Bankers, 15, Milk Street, Cheapside.

Prospectuses and every information may be obtained of the Bankers; of George F. Carden, Esq. the Treasurer, 3, Inner Temple Lane; and of the Secretary, C. B. BOWMAN, Esq., 15, Milk Street, Cheapside.

THE PASSES OF THE ALPS.
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Containing above One Hundred Plates. The price of the Work, in 8 vols. bound in cloth and lettered, imperial 8vo. 10s.; royal 4to. Proofs, 15s.; ditto, India paper, 20s.; Proofs before the letters, imperial 4to. 30s.; ditto, with Etchings, 40s.; colombar folio, with Etchings, 60s.

To be had of the Author, 20, Devonshire Street, Queen Square; Rodwell, New Bond Street; and all other Booksellers.

Early application is necessary to secure Proof Impressions of the Work.

PRIAM, Winner of the Derby Stakes at Epsom, 1850.

S. and J. FULLER most respectfully inform the Noblemen and Gentlemen of the Turf and the Sporting World, that a fine Print of Priam, the Winner of the Derby Stakes at Epsom, 1850, from a Painting by J. F. Herring, of Doncaster, by permission and under the Patronage of Mr. Chifney, to whom this Print will be dedicated, will shortly be published. The Painting is now ready for the inspection of the Subscribers, at their Sporting Gallery, 34, Rathbone Place, where the whole of those celebrated Horses, the Winners of the first and Second Leicestershire Stakes, are published, from Filio da Pais to the present Portraits of Rowton, with Mackenzie, Cadland, Frederick, Besly, Beaumont, and Doctor Syntax.

To be had of the Author, 20, Devonshire Street, Queen Square; Rodwell, New Bond Street; and all other Booksellers.

Early application is necessary to secure Proof Impressions of the Work.

FOR SALE BY AUCTION.—Beautiful Works of Art, the Property of Mr. W. B. COOKE, of Robt. Square, by Messrs. SOUTHGATE, ORMOND, and WELLS, at their Rooms, 50, Fleet Street, on Monday, July 6th, and Six following Days, (Sunday excepted), at One o'clock precisely each Day, being the First Portion of Mr. W. B. Cooke's extensive Stock, and valuable Collection of Engravings, well worthy the Attention of the Collector and Amateur, consisting of choice and brilliant Proofs, before the Letters, of the following splendid Works:—Fompeii—Gems of Art, Views in the South of France, and on the River Rhone—River Scenery, by Turner and Girtin—Views in Sussex, by J. M. W. Turner, R.A.—Beauties of Claude, &c. &c. At the same time will be disposed of, the entire Remainder of the Stock, and the whole of the Copper and Steel Plates of the above Works, together with their Copyrights. The Collection comprises also a great variety of Framed and Glazed Prints, &c. &c. all in the finest condition.

The Sale of the Second Portion will take place on Monday July 16th, and Seven following Days (Sunday excepted), at One o'clock precisely each Day.

* May be viewed, and Catalogues had, Three Days prior to the Sale.

MR. BROSTER is removing from 3, Lower Belgrave Street, Belgrave Square, to his Residence, Brook Lodge, near Chiswick, where he receives Two Pupils, to instruct in his discovered System for the removal of Impediments of Speech; including Lips, unpleasant Enunciation, &c. as well as affording a facility and ease in "Public Reading and Speaking,"—precluding the Distress, Fatigue, and Embarrassment often attendant on such exertions. Most satisfactory Cases can be referred to.

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A Set of Ten Songs and Two Duets, the Words and Music by the Hon. Mrs. C. E. Robertson and Mrs. H. S. Blackwood. Price 15s. Containing

They bid me forget thee! The Land I love
O sing no more! Bygone Hours!
The Fairy Bells For the sake of those who are gone
The Change The Mother's Lament To-morrow
Chacota's Lament for Aiala

A Set of Legendary Ballads, the Poetry by Thomas Moore, Esq. Arranged, with Symphonies and Accompaniments, by Henry R. Bishop, and embellished with Illustrations. Price 21s. Containing

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Cupid and Psyche The magic Mirror
Hero and Leander The Pilgrim
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Cephalus and Procris The Indian Boat
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Books Published this Day.

ROBERT MONTGOMERY and HIS REVIEWERS, with Remarks on the present State of English Poetry, and on the Laws of Criticism. To which is subjoined, an Appendix, suggested by a late Criticism in the Edinburgh Review.

By EDWARD CLARKSON. "We content ourselves with warmly recommending Mr. Clarkson's little volume, as a performance of much information and talent."—*Literary Gazette*.

James Ridgway, Piccadilly.

THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL, and NAVAL and MILITARY MAGAZINE, for July.

Price 3s. 6d. Contents: A General Description of Algiers; by Capt. W. H. Smyth, R.N.—Details of the Extraordinary Events which took place at St. Petersburg on the 14th of December (O.S.) 1825; extracted from unpublished Letters written on the Spot by an Eye-Witness—Desultory Reminiscences of 1813, by a North-Coast-Tomb of Colonel Detens—Letters from Gibraltar, by the Author of the Military Sketch Book, &c. &c.—Admiral Lord Rodney—Condition, Past and Present, of the Junior Ranks in the Royal Navy—A Popular View of Fortification and Gunnery, No. IV.—The Critical Moment—Provisional Battalions—The Globe Rangers—Letter from Rio de Janeiro—The Royal Military College, Sandhurst; Half-Yearly Examination—The East India Company's Military Seminary at Addiscombe, and Remarks on Military Education—Sale of Naval Commissions—Foreign Miscellany—General Correspondence—Editor's Portfolio—Abstract of Parliamentary Proceedings connected with the Army and Navy—General Orders and Circulars—Monthly Naval Register—Distribution of the entire Army on the 1st of July, 1850—Annals of the British Army (1800)—Gazettes, &c. &c.

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